

# THE ATHENÆUM

Journal of English and Foreign Literature, Science, and the Fine Arts.

No. 942.

LONDON, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1845.

PRICE  
FOURPENCE.  
(Stamped Edition, 8d.)

For the convenience of Subscribers residing in remote places, the weekly numbers are reissued in Monthly Parts, stitched in a wrapper, and forwarded with the Magazines.—Subscriptions for the Stamped Edition for the Continent, for not less than Three Months, and in advance, are received by M. BAUDRY, 3, Quai Malakoff, Paris, or at the Publishing Office, 14, Wellington-street North, Strand, London. For France, and other Countries not requiring the postage to be paid in London, 25 fr. or 11. 2s. the year. To other Countries, the postage in addition.

[JAMES HOLMES, TOOK'S COURT, CHANCERY LANE.]

**INCORPORATED LAW SOCIETY.**—Lectures, 1. *REVIEW OF THREE COURSES of LECTURES* will be delivered in the Hall of the Society on Monday and Friday evenings, in the months of November, December, January, February, and March, next, at 8 o'clock precisely.

Conveyancing Lectures, by Cayley Shadwell, Esq.

During the course the subjects for these lectures will be:

1. The four Acts of Parliament relating to the Laws of Real Property which were passed in the last session.

On some points in the Doctrine of Presumptions as applied to Law of Real Property.

Common Law and Criminal Law Lectures, by A. J. Stephens, Esq., F.R.S.

1. *Warrant.* 4. *Prohibition.*

2. *Criminal Information.* 5. *Evidence in Civil and Criminal Proceedings.*

3. *Equity and Bankruptcy Lecture.* by Michael Miller, Esq.

1. *Nature of Equity Jurisdiction.* 4. *The Practice of the Courts, and the Alterations effected by the recent General Orders.*

2. *The Exclusive Jurisdiction of Courts of Equity.* 5. *The Alterations effected in the Practice of the Courts, and the Alterations effected by the recent General Orders.*

3. *Discretionary Powers, particularly with regard to Costs.*

The Subscription payable—

By Artificial Clerks of Members £ 3 0 0

By Artificial Clerks of gentlemen not Members 3 0 0

All other persons not being members 4 0 0

Members of the Society may attend without subscribing.

ROBERT MAUGHAM, Secretary.

Law Society's Hall, October, 1845.

**COLLEGE OF CHEMISTRY.**—The Laboratory of this Institution is NOW OPEN to STUDENTS, under the direction of PROFESSOR HOPMAN.

Mr. Assistant to Professor HOPMAN.

The fee for Students working every day will be 12s. 10d. for the Session of five months. The hours are from Nine in the morning to Five in the afternoon.

Students are admitted to work one, two, or more days in the week at regular hours.

The course of study to be pursued is that recently perfected in the Green Laboratory. On this plan every Student proceeds by himself, under the immediate direction of the Professor, who is present during the whole day.

The number of classes, students can continue to enter until the Laboratory is full.

JOHN GARDNER, M.D. Secretary.

16, Hanover-square, Nov. 13, 1845.

**UNITED SERVICE INSTITUTION,** WHITEHORN-YARD.—The Institute will be RE-OPENED, after extensive alteration and addition, on Monday, the 17th Inst., by Order of a Member's order or personal introduction, from Eleven to Four.

By order of the Council.

L. H. J. LONNA, Secretary.

**ROYAL MANCHESTER INSTITUTION,**

ARTISTS are respectfully informed that the EXHIBITION of MODERN PAINTINGS, &c. is NOW CLOSED, and such Works as have not been disposed of are in the course of forwarding to their respective owners, Mr. Green, Charles-street, Middlesex Hospital; and the money on Pictures sold will be remitted as soon as the accounts are collected.

Should any unnecessary delay on either point seem to arise, Artists are particularly requested to address the Honorary Secretary, who will give to their letters his prompt attention.

GEORGE WALKER OMEROD, Hon. Sec.

Nov. 19, 1845.

**PICTURES by ANDREW MORTON, Esq.**

I deceased.—The Pictures by Mr. Morton are, by order of his Executors, TO BE SOLD PRIVATELY, and may be seen at his residence, 1, St. James's-square, daily from eight o'clock till dusk, where descriptions of the pictures and the prices may be obtained. Among them are many fine originals (pictures), and some beautiful Copies from the most esteemed Masters.

**FINE ARTS.—PAINTING and DRAWING**

(Professional).—An Artist, requiring several assistants, is willing to EDUCATE PUPILS (Male and Female). Preference will be given to those who have studied in the schools of Paris.

Conditionally, that the labour of the pupils be given as an equivalent for instruction. Four days in each week, from Nine in the morning till Four in the afternoon, on a term of three years, with a premium of 20 Guineas, to defray expenses of materials, models, &c. and the like per annum. For the satisfaction of both parties, a probationary term will be required.

Apply, between Six and Seven o'clock in the evening, at 46, Cirencester-place, Fitzroy-square.

**THE WATERLOO HEROES.**

The Subscribers and the Public are respectfully informed that the splendid Engraving of the 'WATERLOO HEROES' is now completed.

This most interesting and grand Historical Record of Waterloo, by G. K. Brunsell, R.A., has been in progress by the celebrated Engraver, Mr. Charles G. Lewis, for three years, and is now brought to a most successful termination. The Engraving represents 'Field-Marshal the Duke of Wellington, K.G., receiving his illustrious Guest at Apsley House, on the Anniversary of the Victory of June,' and included in the plate are most of the great heroes of the age, to whom the nation owed its crowning victory at Waterloo.

Henry Graves & Co. Publishers in Ordinary to Her Majesty and H.R.H. Prince Albert, 6, Pall Mall.

**ENCAUSTIC DECORATIONS FOR ROOMS,** executed by first-rate German Artists, both for Ceilings and Walls. Specimens may be seen at No. 1, St. James's-square, 450, West Strand, near Trafalgar-square.—The same are done on paper for the country, and may be put up by country workmen.

**THE GOVERNESS INSTITUTION,** 30, Soho-square.

Mrs. HINTON respectively invites the attention of the Nobility, Gentry, Clergy, and others, to her INSTITUTE OF ENGLISH and FOREIGN GOVERNESSES, Resident, Daily, or Occasional, with good references and properly qualified. School property transferred, and pupils recommended in England, France, America, &c. Mrs. H. having resided many years on the Continent, is familiar with the modern languages. Letters, the only expense to principals, must be free.

**BOOKSELLERS and PUBLISHERS.**—The

Proprietor of any Business of the above description, well situated, not out of London, who may be retiring, or from satisfactory reasons desirous of parting with the same, may hear of a purchaser by addressing P. P., Mr. Currie, 108, Oxford.—N.B. Communication will be regarded as strictly confidential.

**GRAND SQUARE PIANOFORTE,** by Tomkinson, and Music Stall. FOR SALE—Minter's Patent Reclining or Lounging Chair, with two covers, for Sale. Apply personally, to the Housekeepers, at the Albion-chambers, Adelphi, and 2, John-street, Adelphi.

Now ready, *Gratis and post free*, BULL'S LIBRARY CIRCULAR, containing all the New and Popular Works, with full particulars of Bull's New Library System, which is now the most universal and satisfactory system in the Kingdom. Books furnished for Periodicals without the delay and inconvenience of a previous correspondence. Orders for Bull's Library Circular (sent gratis and post free) to be addressed to Mr. Bull, Library, 19, Holles-street, Cavendish-square, London.

Public Library, Conduit-street, BOOKS.

JOINT SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR NEW

BOOKS.

The New Plan, established at this Library, is found to be so preferable to the former plan of purchase, that Reading and Reciting in every part of the year, will be now continued, and receiving the supplies regularly from this extensive and valuable Library.

The leading features of this improved plan, which the rapid conveyance of railroads and steam-vessels renders universally applicable, are explained in a recent Publication, entitled, 'Hints for Travellers,' which may be had, gratis and post free, to orders enclosing two shillings addressed, Messrs. SAUNDERS & OTLEY, Public Library, Conduit-street.

**MUDIE'S LIBRARY,** 28, Upper King-street, Bloomsbury-square. Single Subscription, Seven Shillings per Quarter; One Guinea per Annum.

This Library comprises the best and newest Works in every Department of Literature, with a good supply of the leading Periodicals.

Postage and Country Subscription, Two, Three, Five, or Ten Guineas per Annum, according to the number of volumes required.

A Prospectus will be forwarded on application.

**MR. GOADBURY** having discovered a mode of

preserving objects of Natural History, and especially the soft Invertebrates, with a small loss of colour, and without injuring them, he has invented a display of the structure of Insects, Mollusca, and other Invertebrates, which is perfectly new. He has formed a Collection of such preparations, which he is now, in consequence of the state of his health and other reasons, desirous to dispose of for sale, which is much below its value. It is proposed that it will be sold in lots, in order that the Collection may be presented to some Public Museum. Mr. Goadby has made known his process and preserving fluids through the medium of the British Association, at the meetings of which, while he was present, the specimens have been exhibited, and the value of both the process and results has been fully recognized by Naturalists and Comparative Anatomists.

Several specimens in Mr. Goadby's collection are the result of many months' assiduous labour, and are unique. The number of the specimens is upwards of 150.

Subscribers.

His Royal Highness £ 20 0 0 The Viscount Goderich £ 3 0 0

Prince Albert, £ 20 0 0 R. I. Murchison, Esq. £ 3 0 0

The Archbishop of Canterbury Rev. W. Kirby, £ 3 0 0

The Duke of Northumberland Sir W. F. Middleton, £ 3 0 0

The Marquess of Northampton, P.R.S. Bart., £ 3 0 0

Rich. Owen, Esq. £ 10 0 0

Wm. Ogilby, Esq. £ 10 0 0

Wm. Spence, Esq. £ 10 0 0

The Bishop of Norwich G. J. Morgan, Esq. £ 10 0 0

The Earl of Derby J. M. Morgan, Esq. £ 10 0 0

G. J. Hope, P. Ent. Soc. John Dalrymple, Esq. £ 10 0 0

Thos. Bell, Esq. D. T. Ansted, Esq. £ 10 0 0

P. M. S. P. Mi. D. S. Bowerbank, Esq. £ 10 0 0

The Lord Brougham J. W. Lloyd, Esq. £ 10 0 0

The Earl of Ripon J. J. Janssen, Esq. £ 10 0 0

The Earl Fitzwilliam £ 10 0 0

\* Subscriptions may be paid to the account of W. Spence, Esq.

At Sir C. Price, Bart., Maryott & Price's, Bankers, King William-street, or by Post Office order payable to Mr. Spence, 14, Lower Seymour-street, Portman-square.

Sale by Auction.

**SOUTHGATE'S ROOMS.**

BY SOUTHGATE & BARRETT, at their Rooms, 22, Fleet-street, on THURSDAY, NOV. 20, 1845, and following days, at 1.

**COLLECTION OF ANCIENT and MODERN**

**ENGRAVINGS, a variety of DRAWINGS, &c.** a selection of

ORIGINAL PAINTINGS, including specimens by—

Anderson Drummond Powell

Borghem Guido Rogers

Bosch Kidd Serres

Brueghel P. Lely Torelli

Blake Monet Wilson

Bouchey Morland Wright

Caesano Parmegiano Wyntons

David

To CONTINENTAL TOURISTS.

J. A. GODDARD, FOREIGN and GENERAL

AGENT, 36, Old Jewry, respectfully informs the Nobility,

Clergy, and Gentry, that he undertakes to receive and pass through

any sum of Money, and to forward Effects to all parts of the World.—All Commissions

with which J. A. G. may be intrusted, will be executed with the

utmost attention and promptitude, and on terms that will insure

him future favours.—The List of J. A. G.'s Foreign Correspondents, and every information, may be obtained at his Office, 36, Old Jewry.

TO VISITORS TO THE CONTINENT.

**MESSRS. J. & R. McCracken, FOREIGN**

AGENTS, and AGENTS to the ROYAL ACADEMY, No. 7, Old

Jerry, Regent's-park, Mincing-lane, N. S. and Kent, and they continue

to receive Commissions of Objects of Art, Antiques, &c.

House, &c.; and that they undertake the shipment of effects to all

parts of the world. Lists of their Correspondents abroad, and

every information, may be had on application at their Office, as

above.

**CIRCULAR NOTES—UNION BANK of LONDON.**

The Directors give Notice that they issue CIRCULAR NOTES of the value of 10*s.* and upwards, free of expense, and LETTERS of CREDIT, payable at all the principal cities and towns of Europe and elsewhere, to be obtained at the Head Office, 2, Princes-street, Mansion House, London, or at the Branches, Argyl-place; and at the Chancery-cross Branch, 4, Pall Mall East.

W. W. SCRIMGEOUR, Manager.

**M INERAL SPA OF BATH.**

These celebrated hot mineral springs possess all the curative properties of the most esteemed mineral waters of Germany. Many distinguished physicians and surgeons have tested, to their great effect, in numerous organic and other diseases, which are further assisted by the easily-inhaled vapour of invalids who resort to them with signal benefit. Bath is now reached from London (via Great Western Railway) in less than three hours; and as a place of residence, offers singular advantages to the invalid, particularly persons, containing a list of the curatives for which the Bath waters are beneficial, with every information supplied gratis on application.

Messrs. Green & Simms, Proprietors of the Pump-rooms and Bath, Bath.

**C ALIGRAPHIC BLACK LEAD PENCIL.**

Manufactured by E. WOLFF & SON, 23, Church-street, Spitalfields, London.

The Caligraphic Pencils have been invented by E. Wolff & Son, after the expenditure of much time and labour. They are the result of many experiments; and every effort that ingenuity and experience could suggest, has been made to insure the highest degree of excellence, and the profession may rely upon them being all that can be desired.

They are perfectly free from grit; and for richness of tone, depth of colour, delicacy of tint, and evenness of texture, they are not to be equalled by the best Cumberland Lead that can be obtained at the present time, and are infinitely superior to every other description of pencil now in use.

The Caligraphic Pencils will also recommend themselves to all who use the Black Lead Pencil as an instrument of professional importance or recreation, by their being little more than half the price of other pencils.

IN H.H. H.H., H.H. H., BB, P. FF, W. . . . . 4*d.* per dozen.

BBB . . . . . 1*d.* "

\* This Pencil is particularly recommended for writing and counting-house use.

An Allowance on every Gross purchased by Artists or Teachers.

May be had of all Artists' Colourmen, Stationers, Booksellers, &c.

A single Pencil will be forwarded as a sample, upon the receipt of payment.

CAUTION.—To prevent imposition, a highly finished and embossed protection wrapper, difficult of imitation, is put round each dozen of Pencils. Each Pencil will be stamped on both sides, Caligraphic Black Lead, E. Wolff & Son, London.

The usual trade allowance to Booksellers, &c. Show Box or Specimen. Gratis with an order for a gross of Pencils.

**PART III.**

To be completed in Forty Parts, each consisting of 22 large pages, bvo, double columns, price Sixpence, £.

**THE PEOPLE'S DICTIONARY of the BIBLE,**

(Accompanied by Maps and Illustrations).

Comprising a History of the Books, History, Biography, Antiquities, Options, difficult Words and Phrases, Rites, Customs, Religious Observances, &c. found in the Bible.

London: Simpkin, Marshall & Co. Edinburgh: Tait. Manchester: Alnsworth.

In January will be published, price 9*s.*

(The Maps of Royal Quarto Size, bound in cloth).

**BLACK'S SCHOOL ATLAS**

OF MODERN GEOGRAPHY;

Entirely New Collection of Maps,

Drawn by W. HUNTER, F.R.G.S.

Professor of Geography to the Royal College of Civil Engineers, and engraved in Steel in the first style of Art; with an INDEX of all the NAMES contained in the Work, exhibiting the LAT. and LONG. of each, and a Reference to the Map in which it may be found.

\* A Prospectus of the Work may be had by application to the Publishers, or any other Bookseller.

Adam & Charles Black, Edinburgh.

**LITERARY and SCIENTIFIC TREATISES,**

Published from the Seventh Edition of the ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA, in post 8*v.* volumes, neatly bound in cloth.

**PAINTING and THE FINE ARTS,** by Hazlitt & Haydon . . . . . 6*s.*

**GEOLGY,** by Professor Phillips . . . . . 6*s.*

**PHYSICAL GEOLOGY,** by Professor Travers . . . . . 6*s.*

**STEAM and STEAM NAVIGATION,** by John Scott Russell, Esq. . . . . 6*s.*

**THE STEAM-ENGINE,** by John Scott Russell, Esq. . . . . 6*s.*

**MOLLUSC ANIMALS,** by Professor Fleming . . . . . 6*s.*

**RAILWAYS,** by Lieutenant Leconit . . . . . 6*s.*

**HORTICULTURE,** by Dr. Neill . . . . . 6*s.*

**PRINTING and TYPE FOUNDING,** by T. C. Hanard . . . . . 6*s.*

**PHYSIOLOGY and PHYSIOLOGY,** by Dr. Rogat, 2 vols. . . . . 1*lb.*

**POETRY, ROMANCE, and RHETORIC** . . . . . 6*s.*

**MAGNETISM,** by Sir David Brewster . . . . . 6*s.*

**PROBABILITY,** by Thomas Galloway, M.A. . . . . 6*s.*

Adam & Charles Black, Edinburgh; and sold by all Booksellers,

## LONDON AND YORK RAILWAY.

Offices, 7, Lothbury, London, November 12, 1843.

## TO THE SHAREHOLDERS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that in pursuance of the Standing Orders of Parliament, which require Subscription Contracts to be signed after the last day for presenting Petitions in the previous Sessions, the holders of London and York, and Hawtry Branch Scrip Certificates, are required to send the same to the offices of the Company for signature, by name and address, before the 1st of November, on the back of each Certificate, or on or before the last day of November instant, in a letter properly filled up and signed, and in the form subjoined; in which they are also requested to intitiate, if they desire, to take the quantity of Extension Shares to which they are entitled, by the payment of the Committee of Directors, and the amount of the proportion of ONE Extension Share of £24 for THREE of the old 50c. Shares.

The Deeds will lie for signature as follows, viz.:—

London—At the Offices of the Company, No. 7, Lothbury, from the 5th to the 31st December, between the hours of 11 and 4.

Liverpool—At the office of John Howard, Esq.

Manchester—At the Royal Hotel, Grosvenor, Dibb & Bullard

Leeds—At the office of Mr. Wilkinson, Dibb & Bullard

Hull—At the office of Messrs. Frost & Moss

Lincoln—At the office of Richard Carline, Esq.

Sheffield—At the office of Messrs. Wilson, Young & Pierson

Glasgow—At the Bank of Scotland

Edinburgh—At the Royal Hotel, Princes-street

Newcastle—At the office of George William Crum, Esq.

Birmingham—At the office of Messrs. Spurrier & Chaplin

Bristol—At the office of Messrs. Isaac Cooke & Sons

AND NOTICE IS FURTHER GIVEN, that in those cases in which Shareholders neglect to send in their Scrip Certificates for registry, or neglect to execute the aforesaid New Subscription Contract, in accordance with the stipulations of the Agreement, and as required by the Standing Orders of Parliament within the respective periods aforesaid, the Directors will proceed to re-call the Shares, and issue New Scrip Certificates to other parties.

AND NOTICE IS FURTHER GIVEN, that all parties desirous of executing the New Subscription Contract by power of attorney, may be supplied with forms, on application at the Offices of the Company, and on the previous payment of the sum of 3d., the cost only of the proper stamp.

Dated this 13th day of November, 1843.

By order, J. R. MOWATT, Sec.

## FORM OF LETTER.

To the Secretary of the London and York Railway.

Sir,—I herewith transmit to you for registration, Scrip Certificate for Fifty Shares, in full, of the London and York Railway, and I request that you will allot to me Extension Shares of £25. each (to which, as the holder of the enclosed Old Shares, in the proportion of ONE for every THREE, as advertised, I am entitled, and I undertake to pay the deposit of 2d. per share upon the said Extension Shares, and to execute the Parliamentary Contract and Subscribers' Agreement in respect thereof when required).

Dated this day of 1843.

Christian and surname in full  
Signature  
Description  
Name and address of referee  
Applicant's usual signature.

## LIST OF SCRIP ENCLOSED.

—Scrip of Fifty Shares, each equal to	Shares	Total,
—Scrip of Twenty Shares	"	Shares
—Scrip of Ten Shares	"	Shares
—Scrip of Five Shares	"	Shares
—Scrip of One Share	"	Shares

Note.—The Shareholders will observe that all applications for Extension Scrip must be made at the same time that the Old Scrip Certificates are sent in for registry, and in the foregoing form, printed copies of which may be obtained at No. 7, Lothbury, and of Mr. Dibb & Bullard, Bankers of the Company.

Parties will be informed by return of post of the safe receipt of their Scrip.

Third Edition, price 18s. cloth; or 22s. 6d. calf gilt,

## HAYDN'S DICTIONARY OF DATES AND UNIVERSAL REFERENCE.

"A volume containing upwards of 15,000 articles, and perhaps more than 15 times 15,000 facts. What is most curious is to be those who are searching after information, whether classical, political, domestic, or general."—Times.

Edward Moxon, 44, Dover-street.

## CHEAP MAGAZINE FOR THE PEOPLE.

This day is published,

## THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND MAGAZINE FOR NOVEMBER (80 pages, imperial svo. and 9 illustrations), price 9d. Also, a few copies remain of Parts 112 and 113, for September and October. They contain the usual variety of original and selected matter—Sermons by living divines, one for each week; Extracts from the MSS. of the Authors; Essays; Tales; Sketches in Natural History; Notes to Remarks; Descriptions of Churches, Castles, and other buildings in England and abroad; Anecdotes; Select Extracts; Poetry, &amp;c. &amp;c. the whole forming a useful and popular Magazine for Sunday or week days. The first parts of Vols. VII. and XVIII. are still on hand, for which an early application is recommended. A full price will be given by the publisher for early volumes of the work.

P.S.—As the Magazine now enjoys a circulation far exceeding that of any other church periodical, it will be found a most eligible medium for advertising; and is conspicuously printed and inserted at the most reasonable rates.

Published for the Proprietors by Edwards & Hughes, 12, Ave Maria-lane; and sold by every Bookseller in Town and Country.

Recently published, in royal 4to. half-bound morocco, price 7s. 7d. only 250 copies printed.

A NNALIES FURNESIENSES; or, History and Antiquities of Furness Abbey. By T. A. BECK, Esq. Illustrated with Twenty-six highly-finished Engravings of the Ruins by Le Keux, Wilmore, Turnbull, and other Artists, from Drawings by H. Shaw, F.S.A. With Woodcuts, Illuminated fac-similes of ancient Archaic &c.

London : Payne & Foss, Pall Mall ; Nattali, Bedford-street, Covent-garden. Uverston : S. Soulsby.

The writer has brought together every known document of the least importance relating to the history of the Abbey, and the connected legends, them being a mass of tradition always lively, and not unfrequently aspiring to a quæsitive eloquence. Of course, we cannot speak too highly. Indeed, it may be truly said, that this is one of the ablest, and also one of the most massive volumes ever dedicated to the history of a single ecclesiastical foundation in the British Isles. We trust the expense has not been incurred in vain, at a time when spirit of preservation is actively exerted to shield the venerable relics of the past from decay. —The Archaeological Journal, vol. II. pp. 284-295.

SPLENDID CHRISTMAS PRESENT BOOK.  
A BOOKE OF  
CHRISTMAS CAROLS,  
ILLUMINATED FROM ANCIENT MANUSCRIPTS IN  
THE BRITISH MUSEUM:

Containing Ten Old English Carols by HERICK, BISHOP FULL, EDMUND BOLTON, &c. Illuminated with twenty-four Borders in gold and colour in the splendid style of the 15th Century, and illustrated with four beautifully-coloured Miniature Pictures:

1. The Annunciation.
2. The Angels appearing to the Shepherds.
3. The Birth of our Saviour.
4. The Adoration of the Magi.

Small size, appropriately bound, price 18s. or in morocco super-

extra, price 2 guineas.

The Borders in this Book are copied from the Harleian MS. 2096 and 3469; Royal MS. 19. C. 3. and 19. C. 8.; the De Croz MS.; and from a Book of Hours in the British Museum; and from a Book of Hours in the British Library. The Miniature Pictures are from the Harleian MS. 2097.

London : Joseph Cundall, 13, Old Bond-street ; Wm. Pickering, Piccadilly ; and George Bell, 186, Fleet-street.

On Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, and Sunday, 10a.m. to 6p.m.

Price 10s. 6d. Extra, 12s. 6d. Extra.

Large 8vo, price 12s. 6d. Extra.

Small 8vo, price 10s. 6d. Extra.

Large 8vo, price 12s. 6d. Extra.

## VALUABLE NEW WORKS NOW READY.

## Wiley and Putnam's Library of American Books.

Neatly printed in square 8vo. volumes, price 2s. 6d. each, cloth,  
NOW READY.

JOURNAL of an AFRICAN CRUISER; comprising Sketches of the Canaries, the Cape de Verds, Liberia, Madeira, Sierra Leone, and other Places of Interest on the West Coast of Africa. By an Officer of the United States Navy. Edited by NATH. HAWTHORNE.

LETTERS from ITALY. By J. T. HEADLEY. "Graphic, lively, and entertaining."

TALES. By EDGAR A. POE, Esq. "Powerfully written."

BIG ABEL and the LITTLE MANHATTAN. By CORNELIUS MATTHEWS.

WANDERINGS of a PILGRIM in the SHADOW of MONT BLANC. By G. B. CHEEVER, D.D. Author of "Lectures on Bunyan," &c. "Containing an interesting account of Dr. D'Aubigné and other distinguished Writers."

Also, by same Author,

WANDERINGS in the SHADOW of the JUNGFRAU, &c. (Just ready.)

The WIGWAM and the CABIN. By W. G. SIMMS, Esq., Author of "The Yemasse," "Guy Rivers," &c. Uniform with the above Series.

TALES from the GERMAN of HEINRICH ZSCHOKKE. By PARK GODWIN.

The NARRATIVE of the EXPLORING EXPEDITION ROUND the WORLD, sent out by the United States' Government. In 5 vols. imp. 8vo. with 500 Illustrations on Wood and Steel. Price 12s. 6d. A General Index. Also, the Chap. and Vol. Index, with some of the maps and woodcuts, but without the large plates, 5 vols. 10s. each, bound in cloth. "A work of great interest."—*Athenaeum* (first notice).

"Replete with varied and interesting matter."—*Atlas*.

MR. KIDDER'S RESIDENCE and TRAVELS in the EMPIRE of BRAZIL. In 3 elegant vols. with numerous Illustrations. "Lively, entertaining, and instructive....The best work we have on the subject."—*New York Courier*. "A work of rare interest and value."—*New York Tribune*.

ETHNOLOGICAL TRANSACTIONS: Transactions of the American Ethnological Society. First volume. Comprising Geographical, Social, Civilized, Nations of Mexico, Central America, &c.; Account of Ancient Remains in Tennessee; Creek Mound in Virginia; Hymaritic Inscriptions; Punico-Libyan Monument, &c. &c. 8vo. 16s.

LIBRARY of AMERICAN BIOGRAPHY. New Series, 7s. 6d. each.

Vol. I. LAURENT (Discoverer of the Mississippi, &c.) and PATRIOT HEROES. 2. James Otis, James Oglethorpe (Founder of Georgia). 3. Sullivan, Loyalist, Bacon, and Mason.

4. Roger Williams, President Dwight, Count Pulaski. 5. Count Rumford, Pike, Morton. 6. President Madison (the first Experimenter in Steam-boats), Anne Hutchinson.

DR. RUSH'S PHILOSOPHY of the HUMAN VOICE; embracing its Physiological History, &c. 3rd edition, 8vo. 18s.

8s An important philosophical and practical work on Elocution.

PROF. DANA'S SYSTEM of MINERALOGY, embracing the most recent Discoveries. Thick 8vo. 21s.

AUDUBON'S BIRDS of AMERICA. Comprising all the Plates of the magnificent larger work in reduced size, carefully coloured, with the 5 vols. of letter-press incorporated. In 7 splendid vols. imp. 8vo. with 300 pages of plates, 24s. 10s. cloth.

AUDUBON'S QUADRUPEDS of AMERICA. Parts I to 13, completing the 1st vol., with 50 superb Plates accurately coloured from Nature. 4s. each Part.

LOWELL (the "Factory Town") AS IT WAS AND IS. 18mo. 3s. 6d.

GOETHE and SCHILLER'S CORRESPONDENCE. Correspondence between Schiller and Goethe, from 1794 to 1805. Translated by GEORGE H. CALVERT. New edit. Post 8vo. 6s.

AMERICAN FACTS. Post 8vo. 9s.

"We never derived so large an amount of information from so small a book before."—*Brighton Guardian*. "A clever, readable, and seasonable book."—*Scotsman*.

FRUIT and FRUIT TREES of AMERICA: their Culture, Propagation, and Management, in the Garden and Greenhouse, for General Ornamental and Domestic Purposes. Descriptions of all the finest species of Fruits, Native and Foreign, cultivated in this country. By A. J. DOWNING, Cor. Mem. of the Royal Botanic Society of London, &c. With numerous Engravings. 8vo. 14s.

"This is a valuable practical work, and every orchardist and every fruit-grower should possess himself of its stores of information."—U. S. Gazette.

Also, by the same Author, A TREATISE on LANDSCAPE GARDENING. Second edition. Numerous plates, 18s.

COTTAGE ARCHITECTURE and RURAL RESIDENCES. 8vo. 14s.

COMPENDIUM of MODERN CIVIL LAW. By FREDERICK MACKLEDNEY, Prof. of Law in the University of Bonn. Translated and edited by PHILIP IGNATIUS KAUFMANN, Ph.D. of the University of Freiburg. 1st vol. 8vo. 28s.

\*s\* A learned and important work.

SILLIMAN'S JOURNAL of SCIENCE and ARTS. No. 100, 7s. 6d.

\*s\* This valuable work will hereafter be published once in two months.

## New Works in Theology and Philology.

PROFESSOR STUART ON THE CANON OF THE OLD TESTAMENT.

CRITICAL HISTORY and DEFENCE of the CANON of the OLD TESTAMENT. By MOSES STUART, Prof. in the Theological Seminary at Andover. Post 8vo. 5s.

PROFESSOR ROBINSON'S HARMONY of the GOSPELS.

THE HARMONY of the FOUR GOSPELS, in GREEK, according to the Text of Hahn. Newly arranged, with Explanatory Notes, by EDWARD ROBINSON, D.D. Prof. of Biblical Literature in Theological Seminary, New York, Author of a Greek and English Lexicon, &c. 8vo. 10s. 6d.

PROFESSOR BUSH on the RESURRECTION.

ANASTASIS; or, The Doctrine of the Resurrection of the Body, Naturally and Rationally considered. By REV. GEOFFREY BUSH, M.A. Author of "Notes on Genesis," &c. Second edition. 12mo. 6s.

\*s\* This able work, proving that there can be no resurrection of the body, has occasioned great sensation in the American churches.

Also now ready, by same Author,

1. THE RESURRECTION of CHRIST: in answer to the question, Whether he rose in a Spiritual and Celestial, or in a Material and Earthly Body? 12mo. 1s. 6d.

2. THE SOUL; or, An Inquiry into Scriptural Psychology as developed by the use of the terms Soul, Spirit, Life, &c. viewed in its bearings on the Doctrine of the Resurrection. 12mo. 3s. 6d.

DOWLING'S HISTORY of ROMANISM.

HISTORY of ROMANISM, from the earliest Corruption of Christianity to the Present Time. With full Chronological Tables, Analytical and Bibliographical Indexes, and a Summary. Illustrated by Numerous Engravings. By REV. JOHN DOWLING, M.A. Master of the Berea Chapel, New York. Third edition. 8vo. 18s. cloth.

MR. BARNE'S NEW VOLS. of NOTES.

On the Epistles to the Ephesians, Philippians and Colossians, 12mo. 4s. 6d.

On the Epistles to the Thessalonians, to Titus, and to Philemon, 4s. 6d.

On the Book of Job, 2 vols. 12s.

PROF. STUART ON THE APOCALYPSE.

A COMMENTARY on the APOCALYPSE. By MOSES STUART, Professor in Theol. Sem. Andover. 2 vols. royal 8vo. 30s.

BIBLIOTHECA SACRA. By Professors STUART, ROBINSON, PARK and EDWARDS. First Series, 8vo. 18s. Second Series, 21s.

## New Editions of Standard Books.

HEBREW.—Dr. ROBINSON'S new, enlarged edition of GESENIUS' HEBREW and ENGLISH LEXICON, with the Author's last MS. additions. Royal 8vo. 31s. 6d.

PROF. NORDHEIMER'S CRITICAL GRAMMAR of the HEBREW LANGUAGE. ["The best by far."] 2 vols. royal 8vo. reduced to 24s.

GREEK.—PROF. WINER'S GRAMMAR of the Greek Idioms of the New Testament. Complete edition. Translated by PROF. AGNEW and EBBEKE. Royal 8vo. reduced to 15s.

KÜHNER'S (intermediate or larger) GREEK GRAMMAR. Translated by PROFS. EDWARDS and TAYLOR. Royal 8vo. 18s.

PROF. ANTHON'S NEW GREEK GRAMMAR. 12mo. 7s. 6d.

PROF. OWEN'S edition of XENOPHON'S ANABASIS. 7s. 6d.

HOMER'S ODYSSEY. 12mo.

PLATO AGAINST THE ATHEISTS. With Notes by PROF. LEWIS. 12mo. 9s.

LATIN.—LEVERETT'S Copious LEXICON of the LATIN LANGUAGE, on the basis of Facciolati, Forelli, &c., with additions from Schiller and Lumenian. Imp. 8vo. 31s. 6d.

KREB'S GUIDE TO WRITING LATIN. Trans. from the German. Post 8vo. 6s.

CLASSICAL LITERATURE.—ESCHENBERG'S MANUAL of CLASSICAL LITERATURE. Translated, with large additions, by PROF. FISKE. Fourth edition. Royal 8vo. 21s.

WEBSTER'S GREAT DICTIONARY of the ENGLISH LANGUAGE. Third edition. With 11,000 additional words. 3 vols. imp. 8vo. 34. 10s.

## THE FOLLOWING WORKS

WILL BE PUBLISHED IN

## DECEMBER.

1.

LIVES of the LORD CHANCELLORS and KEEPERS of the GREAT SEAL of ENGLAND, from the Earliest Times till the Reign of George IV. By LORD CAMPBELL. 3 vols. 8vo.

2.

THE MARLBOROUGH DESPATCHES. Edited by SIR GEORGE MURRAY. 8vo. Vols. IV. and V. (completing the Work.)

3.

MODERN VOYAGES of DISCOVERY and ADVENTURE within the ARCTIC REGIONS, from 1818 to the present time. By SIR JOHN BARROW, Bart. Being a continuation of "The History of Arctic Voyages." 8vo.

4.

VOYAGE of DISCOVERY and RESEARCH in the SOUTHERN and ANTARCTIC SEAS. By CAPT. SIR JAMES CLARK ROSS, Knt. R.N. With Plates and Maps. 2 vols. 8vo.

5.

BOSWELL'S LIFE of JOHNSON, including the TOUR to the HEBRIDES. Edited by the Right Hon. JOHN WILSON CROKER. A New Edition. In ONE VOLUME, royal 8vo.

6.

THE GEOLOGY of RUSSIA in EUROPE and the URAL MOUNTAINS. By R. L. MURCHISON, Esq. Pres. R.G.S. With Geographical Maps, Sections, Views, and more than Sixty elaborately executed Plates of Fossils. 2 vols. royal 4to.

7.

A NEW HISTORY of GREECE. 1. LEGENDARY GREECE; 2. GREEK HISTORY to the Reign of Pisistratus at Athens. By GEORGE GROTE, Esq. 2 vols. 8vo.

8.

GIBBON'S HISTORY of the DECLINE and FALL of the ROMAN EMPIRE. Edited by REV. H. H. MILMAN. A New Edition, thoroughly revised. With Maps. 6 vols. 8vo.

9.

REMARKABLE CRIMES and TRIALS. Selected and Translated from the German of ANSELM RITTER VON FEUERBACH. By LADY DUFF GORDON. 8vo.

10.

LETTERS from the BYE-WAYS of ITALY. By COLONEL and MRS. STITED. With Plates. Post 8vo.

11.

KUGLER'S HAND-BOOK of the GERMAN, FLEMISH and DUTCH SCHOOLS of PAINTING. Translated by A LADY. Edited, with Notes, by SIR EDMUND HEAD, Bart. Post 8vo.

12.

CATHOLIC SAFEGUARDS against the ERRORS, CORRUPTIONS, and NOVELTIES of the CHURCH of ROME. Selected from the Works of Eminent Divines. By REV. JAMES BROGDEN, M.A. Trinity College, Cambridge. 8vo.

13.

The NEW FAIRY STORY BOOK for CHRISTMAS. Selected and Translated from the German, by JOHN EDWARD TAYLOR. With 10 Illustrations by RICHARD DOYLE. Fcap. 8vo.

JOHN MURRAY, Albemarle-street.

London: WILEY & PUTNAM, 6, Waterloo-place.

**MADDEN & MALCOLM'S NEW PUBLICATIONS.**

I.  
PART I., containing Six Plates, price 12s., to be completed in Five, with Letter-press Description, most chastely and elaborately illustrated with Woodcuts, coloured and mounted in imitation of the original drawings, 2s. 6d. Gd.

**THE ORIENTAL ALBUM;**

Illustrating the variety of the Human Family in the Valley of the Nile (their Customs, Habits, and Modes of Life), faithfully from Nature.

By E. PRISSE, Esq.

This work must be seen to form any idea of the beauty of the illustrations.

II.

In 1 vol. 8vo. price 21s.

**BOPP'S COMPARATIVE GRAMMAR**

OF THE

HANSCRIT, GREEK, LATIN, LITHUANIAN, GOTHIC, GERMAN, and SLAVONIC LANGUAGES.

From the German.

By Lieutenant EASTWICK, M.R.A.S.; Conducted through the Press by Professor HORACE HAYMAN WILSON, M.A. F.R.S.

III.

Volume I now ready. Vol. II. in the Press,

PROFESSOR HORACE HAYMAN WILSON'S

**CONTINUATION OF MILL'S INDIA.**

MILL'S INDIA, 6 vols., price 14s. each volume, may be had separately.

IV.

In 2 vols. price 21s.

**THE TIARA AND THE TURBAN;**

ON,

IMPRESSIONS and OBSERVATIONS on CHARACTER within the DOMINIONS of the POPE and the SULTAN.

V.

The Second Edition, price 12s.

**WHAT TO OBSERVE;**

Or, the TRAVELLER'S REMEMBRANCER.

By COLONEL JACKSON.

VI.

In 3 vols. price 12. 11s. Gd.

**LA SOUBRETTE;**

ON,

**The ADVENTURES of THERESA DARNEY.**

A Tale founded on Facts.

This may be had at all the Libraries next week.

VII.

In 1 vol. Illustrated with Map and Woodcuts,

CAPT. D. L. RICHARDSON'S OVERLAND GUIDE TO INDIA, Both OUTWARD and HOMEWARD.

VIII.

In 12mo. price 3s. Second Edition, greatly improved,

**INITIA LATINA:**

A GUIDE to LATIN for BEGINNERS.

By the Rev. J. EDWARDS and Rev. W. CROSS.

**INITIA GRECA,**

On the same principle.

By the Rev. W. CROSS.

Second Edition, now reduced to 3s.

IX.

Now ready, in 8vo. with Map, price 2s.

**RAILWAYS IN INDIA;**

Being four Articles reprinted from the RAILWAY REGISTER for July, August, September, and November, 1845.

8, LEADENHALL-STREET.

**NEW WORKS**

FOR THE PRESENT SEASON,

Printed for Longman and Co.

I.  
**The ROSE GARDEN of PERSIA:** a Series of Pictures drawn from Persian Books. By Miss LOUISA STUART COSTELLO. Author of "Specimens of the Early Poetry of France," &c. Long 8vo, with Borders and Ornaments printed in Colours, and 12 pages illuminated in Gold and Colours, 18s. in ornamental boards; or 3s. 6d. bound in morocco, by Hayday.

"Miss Costello's selection from the almost inexhaustible mines of wealth which the poetry of Persia affords, embarks in itself the most interesting portion of the book. It is easy to see that she has intently studied the Persian originals, not only their poetry, but everything that pertains to Persian literature. Her work is rich in poetical beauty; and we therefore hasten to welcome its accomplished authoress into the realms of poesy, since she has, by this remarkable volume, 'Specimens,' at once won her way into the foremost rank of modern poets."

*Morning Chronicle.*

II.  
**The ILLUMINATED CALENDAR and DIARY** for 1846; containing 12 pages in *fac-simile* from the Calendar of the rich MS. "Hours of the Duke of Anjou"; also 24 pages of Diary, each illuminated with an elaborate Border, taken from the same MS.; and an illuminated Title, Imperial Ego, in a splendid hand, designed from the framework of the Miniature Pictures of the same MS., 2s. 2s.

\*s. 2s. 25 Copies on Porcelain Paper, 3s. 3s. each.

"In every point of view a tempting volume—superb and remarkable for its exhibition of the progress of this revived fashion of book-adornment. It is as fanciful, as curious, as brilliant as its antecessor, and has yet—the marvellous 'Hours of Anne of Brittany.'—*Literary Gazette.*

III.  
**The MAXIMS of FRANCIS GUICCIARDI** DINI. Translated by EMMA MARTIN. With Notes and Parallel Passages from the Works of Machiavelli, Lord Bacon, Pascal, Richefeuault, Montaigne, Burke, Talleyrand, M. Guizot, &c.; and a Sketch of the Life of Guicciardini. Square 8vo. svo. with Portrait, 2s. ornamental boards; or 1s. bound in morocco, by Hayday.

"Miss Martin deserves the greatest credit for the production of this quaint little tome. Her translation is executed with extreme care; her Memoir of Guicciardini is well written and amply informing; her parallel passages are chosen with singular taste, and display more than common research in the difficult and remote department of political literature."—*Brassaias.*

IV.  
**The POETICAL WORKS of OLIVER GOLDSMITH**, Illustrated by Wood Engravings, from the Designs of G. W. COPE, A.R.A. Thomas CROSBIE, A.R.A. J. C. HORSLEY, Members of the Etching Club. With a Biographical Memoir, and Notes on the Poems. Edited by BOLTON COINEY, Esq. Square crown 8vo. with 120 wood engravings, 1s. 6d. cloth; or 3s. 6d. bound in morocco, by Hayday.

\*s. One hundred copies, price 2s. 2s. each, are printed on a prepared paper of great beauty.

V.  
**MOORE'S IRISH MELODIES.** Illustrated by D. MACLISE, R.A. Imp. 8vo, with 161 Designs engraved on Steel, 3s. 3s. boards; or 4s. 1s. 6d. bound in morocco, by Hayday.

\*s. Proof Impressions (only 200 copies printed), on a cream-coloured paper, manufactured for the purpose, Imperial 8vo, 6s. 6d. boards.

†† India Proofs before letters of the 161 Designs, on Quarter Columbian, in Portfolio (only 25 copies printed, of which a few remain), 3s. 1s.

\*s. India Proofs before letters of the 51 Large Designs, on Quarter Columbian, in Portfolio (only 25 copies printed, of which a few remain), 1s. 1s.

VI.  
**A DICTIONARY, GEOGRAPHICAL, STATISTICAL, and HISTORICAL, of the various Countries, Islands, and Natural Objects of the World.** By J. McCULLOCH, Esq. A New Edition. 2 thick vols. 8vo. Illustrations with Large Maps. 4s.

\*s. The New Articles, on the British Empire, England, Ireland, and Scotland, will be printed separately, as a SUPPLEMENT to the former Edition. They comprise a full account of the present state of the British Empire.

[Nearly ready.]

On the DOMESTICATED ANIMALS of the BRITISH ISLES: comprising the Natural and Economic History of Species of Bred; the Description of the Properties of External Form; and Observations on the Principles and Practice of Breeding. By DAVID LOW, Esq. F.R.S.E. 8vo. with numerous Engravings on Wood, 2s.

VII.  
**STABLE-TALK and TABLE-TALK;** or, Spectacles for Young Sportsmen. By HARRY HIEVER. 8vo. 12s.

IX.  
**The ZOOLOGY of the ENGLISH POETS.** Corrected by the Writings of Modern Naturalists. By ROBERT HASSELL NEWELL, B.D. Rector of Little Horne End, Herts; Author of "Remarks on Goldsmith," &c. Fcap. 8vo. with Engravings on Wood, 5s. 6d.

X.  
**SCHOOL CHRONOLOGY;** or, the Great Dates of History. Drawn up for the use of the Collegiate Schools, Liverpool. 2nd Edition. Square 12mo. 1s.

XI.  
**FASCICULUS PRIMUS HISTORIE BRITANNICAE.** The FIRST CHAPTER of the HISTORY of ENGLAND, selected from the Writings of Caesar and Tacitus. To which are added, Explanatory Notes for the Use of Schools. By WILLIAM DRAKE, M.A., late Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge, and Second Master of Coventry Free School. 12mo. 3s. 6d.

XII.  
**A POCKET TRAVELLING ATLAS OF THE ENGLISH COUNTIES,** With all the Coach and Rail Roads accurately laid down and coloured.

**NEW WORKS**

TO BE PUBLISHED IMMEDIATELY  
By CHAPMAN & HALL.

In 2 thick vols. 8vo. price 36s. cloth,

**OLIVER CROMWELL'S LETTERS AND SPEECHES,** With ELUCIDATIONS and CONNECTING NARRATIVE.

By THOMAS CARLYLE.

With a Portrait of Cromwell, copied, by permission, from an Original Miniature by Cooper, in the possession of the Rev. Archdeacon Berners.

[On the 20th inst.

In 2 vols. post 8vo.

**STORIES FROM THE ITALIAN POETS;**

Being a summary in Prose of the Poems of DANTE, PULCI, BOCCACCIO, ARIOSTO, and TASSO, with Comments throughout; occasional Passages versified, and Critical Notices of the Lives and Genius of the Authors.

By LEIGH HUNT.

In 1 vol. post 8vo,

**NOTES OF A JOURNEY FROM CORNHILL TO GRAND CAIRO.**

By MR. MICHAEL ANGELO TITMARSH.

Just published.

In 1 vol. 8vo. price 12s. cloth gilt,

**PAULA MONTI;**

Or, THE HOTEL LAMBERT.

By M. EUGÈNE SUE.

With Twenty beautiful Illustrations, drawn by JULES DAVID, and engraved on Wood under the superintendence of Mr. CHARLES HEATH.

In 1 vol. 4to. bound in cloth and gilt, price 32s.

**THE ARCHAEOLOGICAL ALBUM; or, MUSEUM of NATIONAL ANTIQUITIES.**

Edited by THOMAS WRIGHT, M.A. F.S.A.

With a beautiful illuminated Frontispiece and Title-page, in Chromolithography, 26 Etchings on Steel (four of which are coloured) of remarkable Buildings and Antiquities, and upwards of 117 Engravings on Wood, all drawn by F. W. FAIRHOLM, F.S.A.

In imperial 4to. elegantly bound in red morocco, gilt edges, price 2s. 2s.; or in atlas 4to. with proof impressions of the plates on India paper, price 3s. 3s.

**FINDEN'S BEAUTIES OF THE POET MOORE;**

Being a Series of Portraits of the principal Female Characters in his Works, from Paintings by eminent Artists, made expressly for the work. Engraved in the highest style of Art, by or under the immediate superintendence of MR. EDWARD FINDEN. With descriptive Letter-press.

In 1 vol. post 8vo. cloth, 7s.

**THE LIFE of MOZART,**

Including HIS CORRESPONDENCE.

By EDWARD HOLMES,

Author of 'A Ramble among the Musicians of Germany,' &c. (IN THE MONTHLY SERIES.)

In imperial 4to. price 3 guineas; Proofs on India paper, 4 guineas.

**THE PRINCIPLES AND PRACTICE OF ART.**

Treating of Beauty of Form, Imitation, Composition, Light and Shade, Effect and Colour.

By J. D. HARDING,

Author of 'Elementary Art.'

With numerous Illustrations drawn and engraved by the Author.

A New Edition, corrected, and comprising all Railways sanctioned to the close of last Session. Bound in roan with a tuck, price 16s.

**A POCKET TRAVELLING ATLAS OF THE ENGLISH COUNTIES,** With all the Coach and Rail Roads accurately laid down and coloured.

ENGRAVED BY SIDNEY HALL.

CHAPMAN & HALL, 186, Strand.

LONDON, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1845.

## REVIEWS

*Fruits and Farinaceous the Proper Food of Man; being an attempt to prove from History, Anatomy, Physiology, and Chemistry, that the Original, Natural, and best Diet of Man is derived from the Vegetable Kingdom.* By John Smith. Churchill.

THE mere title of this book may provoke a smile from the majority of our readers, but few persons will read from end to end as we have done, without receiving impressions that must tend to frequent reflection. It may not convert a single individual to the author's own practice of an entire abstinence from animal food; but it will leave on the mind statements which, in spite of himself, will often obtrude themselves on his notice. Perhaps, too, they may, at length, so far modify his diet as to vary the actual proportion between the animal and the vegetable elements. Theoretically we all acknowledge that our consumption of the former is too large for perfect health and unclouded intellect; but it is only when dyspepsia, or disease of some kind assails us, that we recur to simpler aliments. Our reason may indeed tell us, that what cures may prevent disease; but in this, as in numberless other instances, reason is of little weight against the tyranny of custom. Still it is something to direct the mind into the right channel. We have only to become familiarized with certain statements, and to observe their undisputed effect on others, in order to try cautious experiments on ourselves; and if we gain a decided benefit by the change, we may feel encouraged to introduce, by slow degrees, (for sudden changes even from bad to good are to be deprecated,) such a proportion of the two aliments into our common fare, as experience may pronounce the best for us. As to a total abstinence from what has hitherto been the main support of Englishmen, nobody but a zealot like Mr. Smith would either expect or recommend it. But if men could be induced to venture on certain days of abstinence—first, one day, then two days, and next three days, a week—the result, we are confident, (*non insperata loquimur*) would be, in the highest degree, beneficial to them. The subject is certainly worthy of attention. Mr. Smith advocates his views by reason no less than authority; and we are, therefore, disposed to give him a fair hearing.

In attempting to establish his theory, he discusses the following questions:—

"I. What was the original food of man?

"II. Is he so wonderfully constructed, that climate and locality alone determine on what substances he shall feed? Or does his organization, like that of other animals, manifest a special *adaptation* to one specific kind of food, but with an extensive range of *adaptability* to the greatest variety of animal and vegetable productions?

"III. What is the best food of man; or, what diet science and experience point out, as best calculated for promoting health, happiness and longevity?

"IV. What seems designed to be hereafter the universal diet of mankind?"

On the first of these questions, Mr. Smith is by no means satisfactory. If fruits and herbs were the exclusive diet of man in his primeval state, we know not how long they continued so. We are by no means sure that the flesh of animals was forbidden before the Deluge; still less that the protracted life of the Antediluvians was owing to their abstinence from it. On the contrary, if flocks and herds were not intended for part of human food, why so carefully preserved at the earliest period?—for Abel was a shepherd. The ox might be bred for the plough; but would the cow be reared merely

for her milk, or the sheep merely for its wool? Where animals were offered in sacrifice, we may confidently infer that they were also eaten. Again: as Mr. Smith is so fond of appealing to the Bible, why were animals taken into the Ark at all, if they were not to be used as food in the future ages of the world?

The second question regards the natural food of man, and is of far more importance. The subject is generally considered to lie within the domain of anatomy, and as such it is treated by our author. Read his results:—

"In the absence of claws, and other offensive weapons; in the form of the incisor, cuspid and molar teeth; in the articulation of the lower jaw; in the form of the zygomatic arch; in the size of the temporal and masseter muscles, and salivary glands; in the length of the alimentary canal; in the size and internal structure of the colon and cæcum; in the size of the liver, and in the number of perspiratory glands: in all these respects, man closely resembles the herbivorous class of animals."

With equal zeal it is attempted to be shown that the difference between the human organs and those of carnivorous animals, is fully as great as the similarity between the former and those of the herbivorous. It may be perfectly true that man was not destined to be carnivorous in the proper acceptation of the word; for then he would have no more relish for any other food than the lion or the tiger. No more, it may be said, was he destined to be herbivorous, since his organs do not entirely resemble those of the cow or the horse. But as he evidently partakes of the nature of both species, so far as teeth, salivary glands, alimentary canal, stomach, liver, &c. are concerned, may we not infer that he was designed to be both carnivorous and herbivorous? in other words, that he is omnivorous? Even Mr. Smith allows that "the gastric juice varies in its character according to the food habitually taken. If flesh be eaten, the gastric juice secreted is specially adapted to its solution: if vegetables be taken, the juice changes its qualities accordingly." Very well: man is, therefore, omnivorous. To this conclusion, however, our author demurs: "It seems to me a physical impossibility (if juice of an intermediate quality be formed in consequence of a mixture of both kinds of food) that it (the juice) should produce so complete an effect upon either, as that kind which is specially designed for each." But suppositions of this kind will not decide the question, which, after all, must depend on reason and universal experience. We, therefore, come to the third question, What does experience (aided by science) prove to be the best food of man?

If our author had established his second proposition, that herbs are the natural food of man, we might readily concur in the inference that it must, therefore, be the best. But he is willing to place it on the independent ground of its own merits. It is allowed by everybody that the human frame is never at rest; that there is a perpetual struggle between life and mere organization; that not merely every day, but every instant, it is undergoing a change, losing, insensibly indeed, but not the less surely, innumerable particles of its substance. Every action of the body, every motion of even the least member, every sensation external or internal, nay, every thought, more or less transforms the structure of the solids, and changes the chemical nature of the secreted fluids. By the action of certain organs, the worn-out particles of the body are separated from the system, to which they no more belong, and cast away as refuse. Thus the skin, lungs, liver, kidneys, adipose tissue, and intestinal canal, are occupied, without a moment's intermission, in the great work of secretion. Every moment, therefore, there is a

waste of the frame; and this inevitable process would immediately lead to the emaciation of the whole, and the cessation of the vital functions, were not the loss supplied from external sources through the medium of other functions. In other words, food supplies the new matter to replace the old. The question then is, what kinds of food are the best adapted for replenishing the waste, and restoring the healthful vigour of the organic functions? We say healthful; for it is an important fact, that food may be too nutritious—to concentrated for the bodily organs to convert into the requisite substances, with the ease, expedition, and efficacy necessary to

"The opinion is pretty generally entertained, that the amount of nutriment in animal food is much greater than is contained in any vegetable production; but this is undoubtedly a mistake. Flesh, from its stimulating qualities, imparts a feeling of strength, and is considered to be more nutritious than any other kind of food. It, however, not only exhausts the stomach more in the process of gastric digestion, but works the whole organic machinery of life with more rapidity and intensity; and, therefore, causes a proportionately greater waste of the substance of the organs in a given time; and, consequently, increases the demand of the system for fresh supplies of aliment."

Chemical analysis may be usefully adduced in behalf of the comparative nutriment of various kinds of food. "Beef, mutton, and other kinds of flesh," we are told, "contain only 28 per cent. of nutritious matter;" while wheat is said to contain 95, barley 92, rice 88, oats 74, peas 57, and potatoes from 20 to 26. Flesh meat, therefore, is not intrinsically more nutritious than potatoes. But it is so great a stimulant, that by raising the spirits, and hurrying the process of transformation, it is thought to be the more invigorating. This artificial and unnatural excitement is like that which is produced by spirituous liquors, or any other liquors in which there is a large proportion of alcohol. Though while the stimulation continues, person is able to work harder, this excitement of the nervous energy and quickening of the circulation, is invariably followed by a corresponding depression. And when stimulants become habitual, they really become necessities. The exhaustion by which they are inevitably followed, very often incapacitates for the duties of life, until recourse is had to the same artificial means of re-animation. In such cases, the habit can be changed by slow degrees only, and by a greater exercise of self-denial than falls to the lot of most people. By the progressive reduction of the quantity of stimulating food, and a corresponding increase in the quantity of the farinaceous, the bodily machine acquires not only increased vigour, and the spirits more equanimity, but the organization becomes more durable as well as more healthy. But, on the other hand, the diet of man may have too little of the stimulating. Where the nutritive properties only prevail, the bodily functions are sluggishly performed, and a kind of stupor creeps over the frame. To this part of the subject our author, as we think, pays too little attention. While condemning, and justly condemning, the preponderance of the stimulating in our daily fare, he runs into the opposite extreme, and would reduce life to a state of sluggish indifference.

The comparative nutriment contained in the various articles of food used in the country, forms so important a subject, that we are induced to give a tabular view of the proportion in every 1000 parts:—

Bones	310	Pork	240
Mutton	290	Blood	315
Chicken	270	Codfish	210
Beef.	260	Sole	210
Veal	250	Brain	200

Haddock . . . . .	180	Grapes . . . . .	270
White of Egg . . . . .	140	Apricots . . . . .	260
Milk . . . . .	72	Potatoes . . . . .	260
Wheat . . . . .	950	Cherries . . . . .	250
Nuts . . . . .	930	Peaches . . . . .	200
Peas (dry) . . . . .	930	Gooseberries . . . . .	190
Barley . . . . .	920	Apples . . . . .	170
Morels . . . . .	897	Years . . . . .	160
Beans (dry) . . . . .	890	Beet Root . . . . .	148
Rice . . . . .	890	Strawberries . . . . .	120
Bread . . . . .	800	Carrots . . . . .	98
Rye . . . . .	792	Cabbage . . . . .	73
Oats . . . . .	742	Turnips . . . . .	42
Almonds . . . . .	650	Melons . . . . .	30
Tamarinds . . . . .	840	Cucumber . . . . .	25
Plums . . . . .	290		

Another element of health, and consequently of strength, is the facility of digestion. From Dr. Beaumont's Tables it appears that the following articles were converted into chyle, viz. digested, in the times indicated:—

	H. M.
Rice, boiled soft	1 0
Apples, sweet and ripe	1 30
Sago, boiled	1 45
Taploca, barley, stale bread, Cabbage, with Vinegar, raw, boiled Milk and Bread and Milk, cold	2 0
Potatoes, roasted, and Parsnips, boiled	2 30
Baked Custard	2 45
Apple Dumpling	3 0
Bread Corn, baked; and Carrots, boiled	3 15
Potatoes and Turnips, boiled; Butter and Cheese	3 30
Tripe and Pigs' Feet	1 0
Venison	1 35
Oysters, undressed; and Eggs, raw	2 3
Turkey and Goose	2 30
Eggs, soft boiled; Beef and Mutton, roasted or boiled	3 0
Boiled Pork, stewed Oysters, Eggs, hard-boiled or fried	3 30
Domestic Fowls	4 0
Wild Fowls; Pork, salted and boiled; Suet	4 30
Veal, roasted; Pork, and salted Beef	5 30

Both the preceding tables are instructive, and deserving of attention.

We have already observed that food may be too nutritive for health. Innumerable instances might be adduced in support of this fact. Take one or two in regard to inferior animals:—

"The dog fed by Majendie on white bread and water, died in the course of seven weeks; but another fed by him on brown soldiers' bread (pain de munition), did not suffer. When dogs were fed on sugar and water, they died in a month; but if a considerable portion of saw-dust be mixed with the sugar, their health will not be affected by it, although they are naturally carnivorous animals. It was also shown, that an ass fed on rice died in fifteen days; but if a large quantity of chopped straw had been mixed with the rice, he would have continued to live and be well. 'Horses fed exclusively on meal or grain, will die in a short time; but mix their meal or grain with a suitable proportion of cut straw or wood-shavings, and they will thrive and become fat. And it is an interesting fact, that if horses be fed on grain alone, with the exception of water, for a number of days, they will instinctively gnaw the boards, or whatever woody substance is within their reach.'

But the truth is equally established in respect to mankind. There are instances on record where fine biscuit has been found injurious to the health of a ship's crew; while good health has been the lot of those who lived on the very coarsest bread. It has been justly observed, by Knight, that "bread made of (fine) wheat, when taken in large quantities, has, probably, more than any other article of food in use in this country, the effect of overloading the alimentary canal; and the general practice of French physicians points out the prevalence of diseases thence arising among their patients." And Dr. Beaumont observes, that a diet too nutritive is probably as fatal to the prolongation of health and life as that which contains an insufficient quantity of nourishment. Dr. Prout, too, contends that "bread made with undressed flour, or even with an extra quantity of bran," is the best for us.

In attempting to prove that vegetables, and fruits, and farinacea, afford all the vigour and all the health required by mankind, Mr. Smith takes a wide range. We cannot follow him into an enumeration of people who anciently subsisted on such diet alone;—when he de-

scends to modern times, his statements are more tangible. The Russian grenadiers are, unquestionably, a powerful body of men; yet their usual food is black bread, oil, vegetables and salt. The Russian peasants are scarcely less remarkable for strength, even to an advanced age. They are said, indeed, to do, in the same time, twice as much work as an Englishman; yet they are strangers to animal food. In like manner, the inhabitants of the Carpathian mountains are represented by travellers as being the most powerful in the world; yet they live on oatmeal bread and potatoes. So, also, the bread, butter, cheese and milk of the Swiss render them vigorous, strong and cheerful. The Greek boatmen are inferior to no people in the same qualities. Thus Judge Woodruff, who went to Greece on a mission, observes:—

"Their food always consists of a small quantity of dark bread, made of unbolted rye or wheat meal (generally rye); and a bunch of grapes or raisins, or some figs. They are, nevertheless, astonishingly athletic and powerful; and the most nimble, active, graceful, cheerful and even merry people in the world. At all hours they are singing; blithesome, jovial and full of hilarity. The labourers in the shipyards live in the same simple and abstemious manner; and are equally vigorous, active and cheerful. They breakfast and dine on a small quantity of their coarse bread, and their figs, grapes or raisins. Their supper, if they take any, is still lighter, though they more frequently take no supper, and eat nothing from dinner to breakfast. It is, indeed, astonishing to an American, to see on how small a quantity of food these people subsist. It is my serious opinion, that one hearty man in New England ordinarily consumes as much food in a day, as a family of six Greeks. Yet there are no people in the world more athletic, active, supple, graceful and cheerful."

Precisely the same account has been given of the Smyrna porters, the boatmen and porters of Constantinople. The inhabitants of the Himalaya mountains live only on rice; yet Mr. Buckingham assures us that in strength they much surpass the English sailor. It may be replied, that mountaineers are always stronger, from their purer air and greater exercise; but this does not apply to the Russian peasantry, who live in a very flat country. Still we may be told the climate hardens them; but there is no such advantage to the powerful labourers of Constantinople and Smyrna. Nor have the Japanese the advantage of a vigorous climate; yet they are as strong as the most beef-eating people in the world. The Beloochees are undoubtedly a strong body of men, as Sir Charles Napier found to his cost; yet their chief food is rice, vegetables and coarse bread. The three higher castes of the Hindoos, to whom animal food in any shape is forbidden, are much stronger, more handsome and cheerful than the lower castes, to whom nothing is prohibited. Lander informs us that the central Africans, who have little relish for the flesh of animals, and whose diet would be called watery,—"consisting chiefly of preparations of the yam, and of Indian corn," are yet wonderful for vigour—"a stronger or more athletic race of people is nowhere to be met with."

But as general descriptions are less emphatic than individual cases, we will select two, which our author adduces in support of his system. The Orphan Asylum of Albany (New York) was opened in 1829, with about seventy children. The state of the institution under the old diet of animal food, soups, &c., was melancholy enough, according to Dr. Combe:—

"During the first three years," says he, "when an imperfect mode of management was in operation, from four to six children were constantly on the sick list, and sometimes more; one or two assistant nurses were necessary; the physician was in regular attendance twice or thrice a week; and the deaths amounted (in all) to between thirty and forty, or about one in

every month. At the end of this time, an improved system of diet and general management was adopted; and, notwithstanding the disadvantages inseparable from the orphan state of the children, the results were in the highest degree satisfactory. The nursery was soon entirely vacated, and the services of the nurse and physician no longer needed; and, for more than two years, no case of sickness or death took place. It is also stated, that since the new regimen has been fully adopted, there has been a remarkable increase of health, strength, activity, vivacity, cheerfulness and contentment among the children. The change of temper is also very great: they have become less turbulent, irritable, peevish and discontented; and far more manageable, gentle, peaceable and kind to each other."

From the second example, it appears that even potatoes, which we have been apt to consider about the lowest in the farinaceous scale, will support not only life, but health:—

"In the year 1840, some experiments were made on the effects of different diets on the prisoners confined in the Glasgow Bridewell; and the following extract from the report of the inspectors of prisons, deserves notice, as illustrating the preceding remarks on the nutritive powers of potatoes:—

Eighth Diet—cost, including cooking, 1d.

Breakfast.—2lb. of potatoes (boiled).

Dinner.—3lb. of potatoes (boiled).

Supper.—1lb. of potatoes (boiled).

"A class of ten young men and boys was put on this diet. All had been in confinement for short periods only, and all were employed at light work—teasing hair. At the beginning of the experiment, eight were in good health and two in indifferent health; at the end, the eight continued in good health, and the two who had been in indifferent health had improved."

Oatmeal, alternated with potatoes, seems to be still better. In the same prison at Glasgow, —

"Another experiment was as follows:—

First diet.—Cost, including cooking, 2d.

Breakfast.—8oz. of oatmeal, made into porridge, with a pint of buttermilk.

Dinner.—3lb. of boiled potatoes, with salt, Supper.—5oz. of oatmeal, made into porridge, with half a pint of buttermilk.

"Ten prisoners were put on this diet (five men and five boys), all under sentences of confinement for two months, and all employed at light work (picking hair and cotton). At the beginning of the experiment, eight were in good health and two in indifferent health; at the end, all were in good health."

But it is useless to proceed with these illustrations. It must be admitted that a vegetable and farinaceous diet answers all the purposes of health, strength and life in many parts of the world. Still it is impossible not to perceive that early industry, constant exposure to the heat and cold, temperance and exercise, have also something to do with the well-being of such people,—perhaps even more than the diet. Nor must we overlook the fact, that natives which delight in animal food,—the New Zealanders, for instance,—are amongst the strongest in the world. After all, however, Mr. Smith's position is unshaken—that when people are reared to a diet without animal food makes people as strong as a diet with it. It may also have many other advantages; it certainly has some. There can be no doubt that it is more favourable to health; that it is a restorative when we are afflicted; that it conduces to cheerfulness, equanimity of mind, and that control over the feelings so necessary to a rational being. But our author goes much further. "Vegetable diet," he assures us, "is conducive to the acuteness and perfection of the organs of special sense,"—"to real sensual pleasure and enjoyment,"—"to mental exertion and intellectual enjoyment,"—"to the government of the passions and propensities, and the development of man's moral powers." According to his system, there is little need of ethics or divinity to reform mankind; one simple precept—"Abstain from animal food and alcohol!"—comprises the

sense and substance of morals and religion,—the whole of our duty; practice this precept, and everything good will follow as a matter of course. Down with churches and chapels, colleges and schools, lecture rooms and printing rooms,—eat bread and pastries, drink water, and, by way of luxury, a little fruit now and then, and you will have no temptation to do wrong. There is more truth, probably, in all this than people generally suspect; such diet would be better than a thousand moral precepts. But, after all, we have known some few "tee-totalers," and even Pythagoreans, who have not always been found mild, placid, amiable, virtuous, though Mr. Smith assures us such are the inevitable consequences of the system. Some, indeed, we have found the most crabbed, ill-natured, selfish, unsocial, and every way disagreeable fellows to be met in society.

The gist of the matter lies in a small compass. While on the one hand we consume more than double—perhaps more than treble—the quantity of flesh meat that we ought, on the other our habits in this respect are so inveterate, that no one can or will make an entire change in them, and that few will attempt even the smallest alteration. If, as before observed, we could be persuaded to confine ourselves to animal food two or three days a week, and then to one meal only, there would soon be less need of the physician, and life would be protracted beyond its present average duration. Nor can there be any doubt that the intellect is rendered clearer by a diet in which animal food is sparingly admitted. This, we believe, has been experienced by most literary men, and, indeed, by students of every kind. But total abstinence from it is a very different thing. However it might agree with individual constitutions, it could not, perhaps, be adopted without extreme risk by the majority amongst us,—not even by degrees.

For Mr. Smith's last consideration, we have little space. He takes it for granted, that as the human species multiplies (at least in this country), it will be impossible to provide animal food for them; we shall not be able to rear the requisite number of flocks and herds; and consequently farms must be made to yield grain and vegetables only. According to him,—

The estimated produce of an acre of land is, of—			
Mutton	..	228 lb per year, or 10 oz. per day.*	
Beef	..	182½ "	8 "
Wheat	..	1,526 "	4½ lb. "
Indian Corn	..	1,100† "	3 "
Potatoes	..	23,400 "	61 "
* Middleton.			

† The quantity here given is probably too small; as the produce of maize, on a given extent of land, is said to be greater than that of any other grain.

Assuming the population of the United Kingdom to be twenty-eight millions, and the number of acres in cultivation about twice that number, and we have two acres to each individual. If the land were made to produce fruit, grain and vegetables only, the old adage,

"When every rood of ground maintained its man," would be realized, and consequently eight times the present population, or two hundred and twenty-four millions, would be supported, without any need of foreign aid. Here is comfort equal for the rich and for the poor.

In conclusion, we can recommend the volume before us, as equally curious and useful. One of its claims to our attention is, that it is not written (at least we infer not) by one of the medical profession. Professional men have always their favourite theories, generally their prejudices; nor do they write in a style half so intelligible to the public as those who are not.

*Pomfret; or, Public Opinion and Private Judgment.* By Henry F. Chorley. 3 vols. Colburn. The sub-title of this book is meant to indicate, we suppose, the delicate and debateable ground

which the author has chosen for its leading theme; but the work judiciously runs into variations, in whose presence the interest of the main intention becomes merely secondary. One of the subjects on which 'Public Opinion and Private Judgment' are brought to issue in its pages, is that of Church Secession; and there are few of the possible forms of controversy less suited to its discussion than the presentations of the novelist. The author would seem to have felt this,—and has prudently abstained from any statement of the argument on either side; seeking rather to paint the social consequences which follow the act of secession, than to trace, as a more questionable judgment might have been tempted to do, the mental process by which the step had been compelled, or to enter upon the polemics by which it was likely to be attacked or would have to be defended. At the same time, there is—and for this reason—a disproportion between the expectation which the title raises and the satisfaction which the performance brings, that leaves a sense of incompleteness with the reader. The necessity under which the writer felt himself to shrink from any of the consequences or propositions of his title or his subject, might have suggested that the title and the subject were ill fitted to his purpose. We cannot help suspecting that he rather found this difficulty in the execution of his work than foresaw it when he laid his plan; but in the depth of the convictions, as well as the bitterness of the passions, which are immediately engaged in matters connected with such inquiries, we think it would have been yet more wise had he seen sufficient reason for avoiding the subject altogether. There is, on the particular matter in question, too much of soreness, as well as solemnity, to permit the handling of fiction; and, even as a general rule, it may be asserted that the novelist is too soon on any field who comes there ere its battle be fought out. It is only (in questions of moral or religious discussion) after the contest has been pushed to some of its consequences, and has assumed definite historical shape and proportions, that it furnishes a fitting material for fiction.

This being the case, it is well for the reader that, as we have said before, his interest is not dependent on the fortunes of the Rector of Dimwood and his family. And this is the case not only with the incidents of the tale, but also with its characters. However Mr. Chorley may have intended it, his titular heroine is by no means the literary heroine of his page. His own avowed favourite, Grace Pomfret, fails to

take the first place in either the affections or the imagination of the reader. Indeed, throughout the greater portion of the volumes, the parson's daughter is, for any direct testimony which they bear to the contrary, like her weak and vacillating father, almost characterless. We know her to be a very admirable person, from the admiration which is expressed for her by all the interlocutors; but the grounds of their admiration elude us for a length of time. It is only towards the close—when the few and simple incidents of the tale are finally bearing fruit, and the interests which the author has put in conflict are tending to their final adjustment, that the trials in the rector's saddened home take a character of deep and touching interest, and the inner mind of Grace looks suddenly out on the reader in all its sweet and simple dignity. It is due to Mr. Chorley to say that this is not without intention; the reserve of Grace's character being designed by him as an element and evidence of its strength,—and the veil habitually worn upon its surface making the treasures of her heart and mind look all the richer when the deep and troubled breathing of her spirit lifts it at last, and we get a final glimpse into its depths. But in the meantime, this cause

has robbed the heroine of her greatness in the reader's eye,—as the same thing would be likely to do in the eye of the world,—and permitted another figure to come prominently forward and take the first place on the canvas of the story. So quiet is the beauty of these latter scenes, that an extract cannot convey it. The reader must have gradually caught the tone—whose mourning is nowhere garrulous enough to fix the ear of the stranger. He must have entered, like a brother of the tale, the sanctuary of that weeping—which is not "aloud," nor to be heard by the Egyptians without.

Neither is there any complication of story which may invite our powers of abridgment. Two separate streams of sorrow, rising each in pleasant ground, flow all through the narrative,—uniting their rivers at last to wreck all of Grace's happiness, save what sustains itself, by its own native strength, above the waters. Driven by his conscience from his ministrations at the altar, her father is separated from his family in the pursuit of that competence which he had abandoned with his parsonage,—and her mother dies of the sudden shock and its lingering grief; and a lover on his travels, with whom Grace had exchanged vows, also in the happy days of the parsonage, suffers his heart to play her false, through his imagination, and drags back to her, at length, his impaired affections, only to receive her renunciation over that mother's grave. This is the story—the rest is merely outward. There are many characters,—some of them commonplace, and those of a more marked physiognomy not greatly to our taste, with the exception of Cousin Harriet. Golstein, though emphatically a rascal, is yet a rascal after a well-worn model of the continental adventurer. Mrs. Drake is a caricature, and wanting *vraisemblance*, which even a caricature should have;—and some of the others, like the family of the Tyrwhites, in particular the father, are outrages on probability. Not that such a character as even the last is an impossibility—or may not even have an original; but, if this were so, it would still be the type of an individual, and an exception, not a class—and so not the proper object of the moralist, whether he paints by essay, drama, or novel.

But the great and prominent character of the piece is the opera singer, Helena Porzheim; who wins away the love of Grace's betrothed, and gathers round herself the reader's chief interest in the novel. The true genius, the living spirit of these pages, is she. We will give no account of her; for she is scarcely to be described in fewer pages than Mr. Chorley has taken to the task. He has lavished his best skill on this creation; which is at once original and so consistent as almost to suggest a portrait. The story of the proud, passionate, high-minded struggle with the world, and with herself, is told with great effect. The leading idea of his volumes is unquestionably Helena Porzheim; and it is impossible to rise from their perusal without a belief that they were written rather for the sake of this embodiment, and of the differences between "public opinion and private judgment," in respect of the often-calumniated creature of the stage, than for that of any form of the contest going on in the ground of religious conscience.

As there are many characters, so are there many incidents—but mostly foreign to the tale, and generally detached vehicles for foreign experiences. One specimen, but that a lengthy one, we will give in a legend of the Danube:—

"My mother was a woman of the people; and, as such, would only have been married by the left hand to my father, had not she received a patent of nobility from the Emperor, in recognition of her magni-

ficent talents as an actress and a singer; or, rather, some proofs were got up among them, that there was noble blood in her veins, to justify the exaltation. You know such matters are of serious consequence with us at home. Now you see how I come by my passion for music. She, my mother, was born in war-time; her father being a common soldier—who was a fellow handsome enough to run away with a beautiful Jessica, and a money-bag, and picaroon enough to spend her money with both hands. I am afraid he was a horrible *mauvais sujet*. And whatever of mischief I have in my veins I ascribe to him; for the Golsteins, Heaven save us! have been dull from the flood and thriven accordingly, whereas he was for ever in scrapes. *Requiescat*. In what part of Germany, my mother was born she would never tell—nor when. It runs in our blood not to know our ages. But she was born in war-time; and, by some grace or favour, her mother had quarters in a palace, which one or two officers' wives also occupied. This I know, however, that it is always said that some terrible sack of the town exposed my grandmother, then very far advanced in pregnancy, to be the helpless witness of the cruel murder of her husband;—she being unnoticed in an alcove, to which she had crept for safety, and the back of which was occupied by a sheet of looking-glass, where the whole hideous deed was distinctly reflected. The desperate efforts she made to constrain her terror, and the agony at her husband's fate, brought on labour, and my mother was born that night. Whether it was merely a saying which had grown out of my grandmother's own invention, or some fortune-teller's wisdom, who, being consulted, naturally found it easy to make up a new prediction—but certain is the fact, that, so long as my poor mother could remember anything, she understood that it was believed, because it had been declared, that she should never die before, or until, she had looked in a glass. These, you will own, were rather hard conditions for one who turned out the most beautiful creature of her time. Little trace of it has she transmitted to her child! I am a Golstein. Hard or easy, the warning was obeyed. My grandmother, who was reduced to the labour of her fingers for her support, never lost sight of the child, morning, noon, or night; and so inculcated the strange notion or prophecy, as might be, that the little girl's terror became as great as the mother's caution. Sarcastic people, in after years, when she became a great lady, used to tell how her boudoir was filled with tubs of water, so placed that she, too, might catch some small comfort from the charms which set the world on fire. But, if it is credible, I do believe she never saw her own face save in pictures; and it is true, that she had her portrait painted once a year, and carried it about in her travelling carriage wherever she went. • • I am not going to tell you my poor mother's history—how she would be brought up for the stage, and, after all the usual miseries of the probation, became the favourite of her day. Don't ask me her name. It was a rule in the Golstein family to forget it. But the whimsy, or possession, or call it what you please, I have mentioned, was as notorious as her beauty, or her musical and dramatic genius. Once, when a child, her dancing-master, out of patience with her sullenness and freaks, declared he would have a mirror brought into the room; and the fits into which she was thrown were so violent as to confine her for many days to bed. Her mother never lost sight of her for an instant; and I have heard that, till her daughter was able to command, she never permitted her to pay a visit, save in a bonnet and a thick crape veil; which, by the way, helped to excite curiosity about her beauty to a degree unknown in these days. For four years she was placed in a convent, to be out of the reach of harm; and when she was to come out on the stage—the precautions—the briberies—the stratagems... go on with any idea for eighteen years, and you are its slave for ever. I even have an hereditary touch of the fear; and you will laugh at me, if I say, that if I thought I should see my own ugly Golstein face in the water at this moment, it would require a very strong effort to make me look over the side of our boat, though I know only you are behind me!—Well, the poor old lady's watching could not last for ever. She watched her daughter into the arms of a nobleman, many years older than herself and not very strong in the head-

piece; and then she died—exacting, it was said, solemn promises on her death-bed, that the object of her life should not be lost sight of. Now, my honourable father was the last person in the world to make light of such a *saga*; seeing that he was passionately attached to his young wife: all the more so, when his choice had been authenticated by his Sovereign. Golstein was routed from top to bottom, before he brought her home, to get rid of a reflector the size of a sixpence. A barber was actually brought to make one of the establishment, as the world could no longer shave itself: and the lady's own suite of rooms was hung in tapestries so rich, and so decorated with lovely pictures of herself, by the best artists, that it was to be hoped the world would not feel the loss—heaven bless us! she shrank from the thought of such a thing—or that such of her visitors as were given to scoffing would spare the peculiarity, on the score of the richness and taste of the substitutes for the fatal piece of furniture. Had my honoured progenitor spent less on this crotchet, I should not now have been obliged to hang myself, as I do, on some rich Englishman, for countenance and liberality.\* How her fancy was talked of—is, to this day—you may guess. Some laid it to the jealousy of her husband—some to an eccentricity—shall we call it so?—which was hereditary. A very devout branch of the family, who fully designed that my father should have no heir, talked of getting the Pope to interfere. It was made an excuse for her not being presented at court, and received too; for the Emperor is known very gallantly to have said that, as the mountain would not go to Mahomet, Mahomet would go to the mountain. So he invited himself and some sixty friends, and of course, a rare company of barbers, to a fortnight's *vilegiatura* at Golstein; like an Emperor, giving his host to understand that he meant to enjoy himself sumptuously, but without the slightest thought of paying for his lodging. What made matters still more inconvenient was, that the poor countess had at last promised an heir to her lord, and that her health, never strong, was now more than ever delicate. She was subject to terrible depression, and fits of weeping. • • Well, the Emperor came in all his glory, and was very much struck with my poor mother—very much indeed. This set a seal on her unpopularity. There was one lady, in particular, who took the affair much to heart, and charitably tried to rouse up my father to the horror of his wife being found so agreeable. But, if he had been disposed to doubt her, he was too much crazed by his financial affairs just then to have time to be troubled about any such matters. Then she beset the chaplain—my mother's confessor; and he let fly such a sermon against malice and evil-speaking, and such straightforward threats of complaining of her to the higher power, as kept her still for a day or two. In fact, so terrified was she lest Father Hilarius should put his threat into execution, that, for one whole morning, when the rest of the party were out on some rural excursion or other, she was missing—shut up, she penitently assured the holy man, reading good books. Carew, distrust a woman, whenever she gets by herself, and asks time for meditation. They can't set their traps before lookers-on. Poor Father Hilarius, however, was entirely deceived, and spoke much of the ductile humility of the lady; and what a changed woman she was in look and speech, from the moment when he had represented to her the heinousness of tale-bearing! The day but one after the hunting-party, and the last of the imperial visit, was to be signalized by a grand farewell ball; and my father, having received an intimation that the Emperor would by no means be displeased with a little extra luxury on the occasion, wound himself up for the last effort. Ruined he was already: so the entire castle was opened from top to bottom, and blazing with an illumination, and the entire cellar was produced on the supper table (there are people who will tell you to this very day of the Tokay given on that occasion); and the Emperor ate and drank, and devoted himself all the evening to his hostess, in a manner which, the family friends declared, foreboded estates or chamberlainships at least. Nay, so thoroughly inspired was he, by the wine or the company, that he was heard to exclaim, with peculiar unction, 'Heavens, Countess! you look lovelier and lovelier every moment! What a pity it is that you cannot see yourself!' Emperor

or slave, he must have been far gone before he dared venture to say so much to the haughty Madame Golstein; and she must have been especially amiable to receive the compliment as she did—in silence; but her triumph must come to an end. She remained, however, the last in the suite of rooms, taking leave of her guests, with a grace which, I am told, was unequalled; and many a lady went to bed that night more enraged than ever at the success of the poor singer, and at her husband's shameful indifference to the crown of honour which awaited him. Those, however, who slept in the castle had hardly retired to rest when they were aroused by shrieks so piercing from a remote corner of the building as to penetrate everywhere! a red glare, too, was seen to deepen behind two windows, and ere the door of the apartment whence the cry proceeded was reached, the cry of 'Fire!' from the guests and sleepy, half-drunk servants drowned it. It was in my mother's room. She was discovered lying on the floor in throes of pain—the nature of which was presently evident—her dress of spangled muslin burnt; the draperies of her bed, which were temporary, having caught fire in her attempt to extinguish the flame. But, even as she lay there, fatally scorched, in the pangs of premature child-birth, some terror stronger than her agony appeared to possess her, and it was obvious that she was attempting to screen herself from being confronted with what had caused this catastrophe—a large mirror, which filled a recess in the chamber from roof to floor. The fire was extinguished with great difficulty; and the royal guest, taking fright, departed, in the midst of the confusion, with all his suite. After some hours of frightful suffering, I was born; but my poor mother never recovered. She lived long enough to explain that, on slowly entering the chamber, which she was to inhabit for that night only, with a lamp in her hand, and repeating the Emperor's *feuilleté* of gallantry, she had been struck by the sight of a very beautiful woman advancing to meet her, and dressed exactly like herself. It was an instant before it occurred to her that the terror of her life was realized. The fear she described as being greater than she could endure; and, in her distraction, the rich lace lappets she wore on her head caught fire from the lamp, and gave it to her robe. She lived barely two days after this. The appearance of the mirror was accounted for in this way: that the room had been one of an old suite of reception-rooms, long since abandoned; that, when Count Golstein gave the sweeping orders I told you of, it had either been found impossible to detach the glasses from these walls, owing to their peculiar setting, or else the workmen, to save trouble, had contented themselves with covering them with damask hangings. By ill luck, this very chamber had been occupied by the envious Countess von Miltenberg, and some slight crevice had made her acquainted with the secret; and it appeared that she had employed that very morning which had won her so much credit with Father Hilarius, in so detaching the covering, with the assistance of her confidential servant, that it would fall with a touch—and this must have been given but two seconds before her victim, and the victim of her own superstition, entered her apartment for the night."

This legend will introduce our readers pleasantly to the manner and matter of the volumes: in those alone can they make due acquaintance with either Grace Pomfret or Helena Porzheim.

*Memoirs of the late Rev. John Reid, M.A., of Bellary, East Indies*, by R. Wardlaw, D.D. Glasgow, Maclehose.

So fine a field is open to the observation of the missionary that we regret that works like the present are not, as they might be, more full of interest in their details and results. The religious purpose, however, seems to override all other considerations, and to shut out all information of a merely secular character; and works of the class are usually devoted to matter which should rather serve for the subject of a private report than a published document. Such as they are, however, they demand notice.

The Bellary mission is of recent origin. In the year 1810 the London Missionary Society

sought to failing in the government (Mr. succeeded and vocational school, work group until 1810 received apostatizing young men had been. We soon school," given to only one were immediately all parts lever of it is worth much self-his discussion mininal difference with the readers should now account triumphal mitigation of besides, quer an valuing mission these disprejudiced treated with by of course. The native town above. "Whi a visit w headsman roof, the in-law, wife, children, industry upon the me, I found and others for wealth kindly; time, the and little them I wanted let me easier to do at much to ship our and found among w and Goo beetle-n plantain meats, w the divers and the that em in the Scrip the exp Gourou others to No d and the troverte their id excite a

sought to establish a mission at Seringapatam, failing in which, permission was obtained from the government for the settlement of a missionary (Mr. Hands) in Bellary, who, in 1812, succeeded in commencing a Canarese grammar and vocabulary, &c., and in establishing a church of twenty-seven members, and a native school, besides a charity school for the education of European and Indo-British children. The work grew and prospered : it was not, however, until 1819 that the first native member was received into the church, and he subsequently apostatized. Mr. Reid's connexion with the mission took place in 1830. He was then a young man about twenty-four years of age, who had been educated at the University of Glasgow. We soon find him establishing "an orphan school,"—a tolerably extensive meaning being given to the word "orphan," as describing not only one who has no parents, but whose parents were immoral—an institution more likely to conduce to progress than hasty conversions. In all parts of the world education is the grand lever of society, and one child, well instructed, is worth fifty converted adults. There is too much self-complacency in Mr. Reid's account of his discussions and supposed refutation of Brahminical metaphysics : we must not forget that the difference is wide between arguing such points with the Brahmins themselves and with the readers of such a volume as the present. We should much like to have seen the Brahmins' account of one of these controversies; the triumph, we take it, would have been at least mitigated. The question, in fact, is often incapable of such summary treatment. The way, besides, as Socrates taught Alcibiades, to conquer an enemy is not by despising him, but by valuing him at his true worth. It were well if missionaries in India were better qualified for these disputes than they appear in general to be : prejudices so deeply seated should be at least treated with respect ;—they are not to be got rid of by contempt or enforced silence.

The following is an interesting picture of a native family at Kampil, a large and populous town about thirty miles from Bellary :

"While there we were particularly interested with a visit which we paid to the house of one of the headsmen of the town. There dwell under the same roof, the grandmother, her five sons and daughters-in-law, with a family to each of three, four, or five children, all brought up in habits of cleanliness and industry quite exemplary. When I went in to call upon them one day, when they were not expecting me, I found them all busy, some in household affairs and others in weaving most beautiful silk cloths, for wealthy native women. They received me very kindly ; and, after I had conversed with them some time, they said they wished I would bring my wife and little boy to see them some evening. I told them I would be very glad to do so, if they would let me conduct family worship, as I was accustomed to do at home. They said they would like very much to see the way we were accustomed to worship our God. On the evening appointed, I went, and found a large company convened to meet us ; among whom were two or three of their learned men and *Guruwoos*. Having presented us with some beetle-nut and leaf, and a little sugar-candy, and plantains, and given our little William some sweet-meats, we entered into some general conversation on the diversity between European and Indian manners, and the means by which the former had attained to that eminence which they had done both in learning and in power. After this I called for a portion of the Scriptures, and expounded it to them. After the exposition, I had some disputation with the *Guruwoos* who were present, in which a number of others took their part."

No doubt Mr. Reid was a zealous missionary, and the manner in which he seems to have converted the priests in their temples and before their idols has a touch of heroism calculated to excite admiration.

The following criticism on a box of articles put for sale at a *ladies' bazaar* will perhaps amuse :—

"The whole was admirably packed ; and the patience and skill of the packer, or packers, astonished us not a little. Not a feather nor a bead was out of its place ; not even the lady's reticule was disturbed from its position ; not a crease was to be discovered ; all was in apple-pie order, just as it was dispatched. Next, of the various contributions—there are a few which are unsaleable in this country, and others for which there is a great call. The *fire-screens*, though very pretty and admired very much, are, when taken into the hand, immediately laid aside as being too heavy for fanning, and not wanted to screen the face from fires ; the last one which we saw being on board of ship in the channel. *Purses* are never used in this country, as no persons carry money about them. *Pincushions* are not much used. As little, *thread or silk cases*. Of these, therefore, a few would suffice. Miss F.—'beautiful worsted mats are not saleable articles ; they look too warm ; and rattan or cane mats are much preferred. In consequence, these are still on hand. The pretty caps, frocks, and *worked articles*, went the first day ; and ten times as many would have been eagerly taken. Many ladies also asked for *worked bodies of frocks*. The reticules also sell well. Every lady must have one to carry her keys in. *Emery cushions* are also asked for. Bands for ladies' waists would sell. Also any toys for children, not cumbersome or fragile. Portfolios, large and small, would get a speedy sale. The pictures sold, but I would not have you to send many such things ; most people are unable to spare money for such articles. The useful combined with the ornamental is more acceptable. However, we can always find sale for a few. All articles of dress are in demand. But this is to be borne in mind, that it is a hot climate, and *worsted garters* and *thick frocks* are not used."

We regret that an account of the Thugs, written by Mr. Reid, has been omitted from this book—the subject might have received illustrations from his experience. But this system of omission is intentional : the more technical labours of his life, which might be more profitably summed up in a few paragraphs, being drawn out to a tedious length.

#### *The Falcon Family ; or, Young Ireland.* Part I. Chapman & Hall.

Young Ireland has been guilty of sufficient extravagance to justify the application of some good-natured satire as a gentle corrective ; and the author of this amusing work is just the kind of physician that was wanted. England's follies do not escape his censure—his delineation of the Falcon brood, living at the expense of all with whom they can claim acquaintance, is a family picture worthy of Hogarth. Even while we laugh at their artifices, we feel interested in the fortunes of a clever pair, "living none knew how, yet living tolerably well ; dwelling none knew where, yet never badly housed ; eating, drinking, and sleeping better than nine-tenths of her Majesty's subjects, yet seldom paying a butcher's bill, very rarely a wine-merchant's, and never a landlord or a tax-collector." There is much broad humour, bordering a little on caricature, in the account of the interview between Mr. Falcon and Mr. Primer, bookseller, publisher, and proprietor of the "*Metropolitan Mercury*" :

"Mr. Primer, I am thinking of visiting Ireland before very long," said Falcon—literary speculation gleaming in his eye. "Oh, indeed" said the small, round, saffron proprietor of the "*Mercury*," rubbing his hands, and fidgetting about his little dark office, to find a chair for Miss Falcon. "And I'm thinking, Mr. Primer, of publishing my travels. What would you say to a series of letters from Ireland for your weekly journal?" "Oh ! just the very thing we want. Letters from Ireland ; and from your lively pen, Mr. Falcon!" "You think they would do?" "Do!—yes, and pay. Mr. Falcon—great demand for books on Ireland, just now. But you must take your time ;

less than a week won't do ; the public wants full details—accurate information. You must see everything—hear both sides of the question—visit Mayo-ooth and Derryne Abbey—know Mr. O'Connell, and make your observations on the Repeal of the Union and Young Ireland. In fact, a personal narrative, Mr. Falcon—it must be personal." "Oh ! I shall probably remain in Ireland much longer than a week," said Falcon ; "for I am about to accept an office in Dublin." "Oh, indeed !—delighted to hear it, but very sorry to lose you, Mr. Falcon. Does the Honourable Mrs. Falcon go with you, and this young lady?" Falcon first explained that his wife was not an honourable, in the titular sense of the term ; and secondly, that his appointment was not yet definitely settled ; but he hoped, if he did go to Ireland, that his wife and daughters would accompany him. "If anything should happen to break it off"—he continued. "Oh ! in that case, Mr. Falcon," said the bookseller, interrupting him, and suddenly lowering his voice and looking very grave, "I hope you will excuse me. You know how much I prize everything that comes from you, but unless you actually go to Ireland, and travel in person, really, Mr. Falcon, I cannot undertake—I cannot promise—" "My dear sir, you don't suppose I dreamed of writing my tour in Ireland without visiting it !" "Well, now—upon my word—pray excuse me ; but I burnt my fingers very lately, Mr. Falcon—upon my word I did—in that very way. Did you see the '*Trot through IRELAND ; OR, PIGS, POTATOES, AND PACIFICATORS*' published last autumn? Well, upon my word, it was very nicely written ; we got it up beautifully ; it was very handsomely noticed in my '*Mercury*' ; and the portraits of the pigs and pacifiers were reckoned capital likenesses ; but it lay on my hands—didn't sell a dozen copies. No reason in the world for it, but that I could not prevail on the author to cross the Channel : he dreaded sea-sickness, and his wife was alarmed by the state of the country." And how did he manage ? inquired Emily, smiling. "He visited the Holy Land, miss." "The Holy Land !" exclaimed Emily. "Oh ! not the Holy Land in the Bible—the Holy Land in St. Giles's, where the Jews live, and the low Irish. He picked up the manners and customs of the people there, and then he made a tour in Wales, to get up the scenery and the geological observations. Really, he made a very nice book, considering everything ; only it didn't sell, Mr. Falcon, I assure you. There's a morbid appetite, just now, for personal observation."

But instead of going to the classic regions of St. Giles, it is in the park of the more aristocratic St. James's that we are introduced to Young Ireland as represented by Tigernach Mac Morris, a law student in the Temple, on this side of the water, and an agitator in Conciliation Hall on the other. His portrait is well drawn :—

"He was tall and slight ; his features were handsome and intellectual ; his cheek was pale, but it was the paleness of study or temperament, not of disease or dissipation. The expression of his eye, which was dark and bright, was something between melancholy and fierceness ; but the most striking of his personal peculiarities was the length and profusion of his hair, which hung in thick shining black ringlets over each temple, while, at the same time, it fell down in equal plenty behind, upon the collar of his coat, where it was crisped backwards, forming a thick continuous circular curl, like a solid groove of ebony, through which with a bodkin you might have passed a ribbon. In short, his hair, both in its redundancy and elaborate arrangement, was almost a feminine feature, and the wind seemed to be toying with it under that impression. Although the day was warm, he wore a dark green cloak, which he folded ambitious about him, with a palpable attention to effect ; and this unseasonable attire heightened the general air of sentimental ferocity by which he was distinguished, and at which perhaps he aimed. Although he was very young, scarcely twenty-three or twenty-four, it was evident that he either was, or considered himself, a personage, with some imposing character to support, or some startling career to run."

We must listen to a portion of the conversation between this young enthusiast and his more sober-minded countryman, Moore :—

"You look particularly revolutionary to-day, Mac Morris," said the elder and livelier of the two young men, to the younger and graver; "pray come to the other side, the wind blows those rebellious locks of yours in my face." The grave and fierce student complied with this reasonable request in silence, and the other continued in the same sprightly tone.—"Come, there is some wilder Celtic speculation than usual in your eye—what is it? You are wishing the Saxons had all but one neck, that you might decapitate the English nation at a blow?" "No, Moore," replied Mac Morris, speaking in measured and solemn tone; "I was thinking of the full force of the expression—the regeneration of a country." "It means radical reform—does it not?" said Moore; "a general and complete amelioration of customs, laws, and institutions." "Yes; but it means much more: regeneration signifies a new birth. A nation—Ireland, for example—in order to be regenerated must be born again: that is, she must return to the womb of anarchy, and be born again in the pangs and throes of revolution." "I trust, then," said Moore, with constrained seriousness, "that Ireland will not be regenerated in our day. You propose," he added, turning his lively grey eye upon his companion, with an expression in which humour struggled with solemnity, "you propose, I presume, to officiate as Dr. Locock at the interesting accouchement of which you talk so coolly." "Accoucheurs will not be wanting when the hour of labour comes," answered young Mac Morris. "Have we many months to go?" asked Moore, sedately. "My belief is," replied the other, "that the night is far spent and the day is at hand." "With revolution before my eyes, Tierna, I should propose to reverse that expression, and say the day is far spent and the night is at hand. What do you propose to call your pretty insurrectionary bantling? What is to be its unchristian name?" "It will be a republic of some shape or another," answered Mac Morris, not taking notice of the tone of his friend's conversation; "but the precise form of government is not yet decided."

This is, we are sorry to say, not an exaggerated specimen of what is spoken and written by Young Ireland; but Mac Morris is modest in saying merely that "the precise form of government is not yet decided;" for Young Ireland has not gone so far in its speculations as to determine whether any government whatever shall be established on the ruins of the Union: Mac Morris laughed, as everybody laughs, at "the golden and unonorous link of the crown;" he knew what he would not have; but to extend his views so far as to ask himself what he would have, was an exertion of foresight distasteful to his enthusiasm. While Young Ireland is thus poetic in its Future, it is more than romantic in its Past. The solution given of the perplexing problem of the origin of Stonehenge, is but little more extravagant than some of the monkish legends evoked in late days by noisy patriots as historic guides and precedents for the Irish people:—

"Returned from Salisbury?" cried Moore to Mac Morris, as the latter stalked into Mr. Bompas's chambers on the third day after the dinner party in Bryanstone-square, every detail of his dress exhibiting a true Jacobinical contempt for order. "This moment returned," answered Mac Morris, shaking the Saxon dust from his Celtic curls. "Seen Stonehenge?" asked Moore, at random. "I went down for that purpose." "Oh!—a sudden paroxysm of antiquarian curiosity!"—*"Curiosus incompit capillis,"*—the pun is irresistible, seeing the disorganized state of your tresses. But Stonehenge, I believe, is interesting. "Intensely!" "I am happy that at length you have found something English to admire." "Stonehenge is not English," said Mac Morris drily, arranging his hair, as he spoke, in a triangular fragment of looking-glass, which had the advantage over a common mirror of possessing the property of refracting light in as high a degree as the power of reflecting it. "Stonehenge not English!" repeated Moore. "What do you mean?" "It is ours," said Mac Morris, in his coolest way of advancing the most daring propositions. "Ours! I don't understand you—the work of Irish Druids, I suppose?" "Not at all, Ours, I

mean, as the round towers are ours—as St. Patrick's Purgatory is ours—as much as the Hill of Howth or the Rock of Cashel is ours." Dominic looked at his Celtic friend with a twinkling eye, and a gentle biting of his under-lip; as men look at their companions mounting their hobbies or hippogriffs. Tigernach continued—"You know, Moore, I am fearless of ridicule: it is the test of truth." "From which you infer, I presume," answered Moore, "that the more a proposition is ridiculous, the more it should command my respectful attention. But tell me your tale of Stonehenge—I shall listen with becoming gravity." "There is nothing new in the tale of Stonehenge: you will find it in Campion's *'Historie'*, and more in detail in Dr. Hamner's *'Chronicle'*. Aurelius Ambrosius, King of Britain, at the head of a gang of English adventurers, stole the monument from the Curragh of Kildare, and pitched it in Salisbury Plain." "They were lusty robbers. What was the King of Leinster about?"—Why did not the Lagenians defend their monuments?"\* "The English were aided by enchantment; the expedition was advised by Merlin, the famous wizard." "No wonder they stole our parliament, Mac Morris, when we could not even keep our Stonehenge—the stones are enormous, are they not?" "They are." "Really, Mac Morris, I should think that the less we say about the loss of Stonehenge, the better for our reputation; people will not believe in magic in these days: so the story, if true, will only prove what thews and sinews the subjects of King Ambrosius had, and what poltroons our countrymen were at the period of the great larceny in question, far greater than that of the church bells of Notre Dame by Gargantua the Great. You must have felt mortified and ashamed as you surveyed the huge memorials of our national pusillanimity." "True! I felt as I feel when I contemplate the Union." "Yes; but you say the Union can be repealed?" "Ay!—and I say, too, that Stonehenge can be and shall be retaken." "Stonehenge!—retaken! What if the Saxons should defend their spoil better than the Irish defended their property? Do you depend on magic?" "On the magic of youth and determination." "But you will first make your demand." "It shall be my first step in the Hall of Clamour." "And a pas de géant it will be; you will be considered as great a wizard as Merlin himself. How fortunate that O'Connell never thought of the Stonehenge question! He fancies he has left no stone unturned, and he has left the biggest of all for you—the stones of Salisbury Plain." "If the thought had occurred to O'Connell, he would take it by instalments at the rate of a stone in a century. Young Ireland repudiates that base principle. What do you think of my first step?" "Why, man, it's not a step—it's a flight—the flightiest step you could possibly take; it will make you *facile princeps* of the Statesboys of Ireland." "You use the phrase in banter, but it is a good one, and has a serious and solemn meaning. The age of statesmen is past—the great truth has gone abroad through all the earth in the oracular words of Disraeli, 'It is a glorious thing for a nation to be saved by its youth.'"

We have always spoken with respect of the talent displayed by the writers of the *Nation*, and have bestowed our meed of praise on the lyrical powers of many of its bards; but we have not disguised our regret at seeing such talent wasted, and such power misapplied. To love Ireland is one thing, to hate England is another; but in the political philosophy of Young Ireland the two propositions are identical, and it is even deemed a grievance that England does not reciprocate the hatred, for the plain reason that she questions its reality. There is a practical blunder in poets vituperating everything English, while they are themselves using the English language, English metres and English models. Unless they can make as good a claim to Milton and Shakespeare as Mac Morris raised for Stonehenge, they are daily offering to English mind a homage that contradicts all their denunciations. It is true that they sometimes talk of Celtic civilization and renown; but where do we find them taking Cel-

\* The people of Leinster were anciently called Lagenians.

tic literature or science for their guides? Some early Celtic poems have been rescued from oblivion by the Irish Antiquarian Society; and they describe a state of barbarism similar to that of the Red Indians when America was discovered. In one, the origin of a devastating war is ascribed to a hen-egg, instead of a goose-egg, having been set before the representative of Young Ireland, in that day, for his breakfast. Young Ireland of the present day has not degenerated in the ingenuity of detecting grievances. Take the following instance:—

"Proceeding in a north-westerly direction, they passed through the region of St. Giles, where the labours of the Metropolitan Improvement Commissioners have made the Rookery as Nineveh, and all the ancient haunts of the Irish in London, even as Tadmor of the Wilderness. Moore remarked the improvement of the district; spacious, airy, and lightsome thoroughfares, in place of the dark row and the noisome alley. 'Improvement' repeated Tiernan, bitterly. 'Is it not?' demanded Moore. 'Saxon improvement,' said Mac Morris, 'which means the extirpation of the Celts, in the streets of London, as well as in the fields of Ireland.' 'You have discovered a new grievance,' said Dominic. 'I said your steps would be supernaturally directed.' As a grievance, I shall record it in my catalogue," replied Tigernach. "Seriously, would you have spared the foul and pestilential dens that once covered the place where we now walk?" "Some of those dens were inhabited by the descendants of a hundred kings," answered Mac Morris. "It is because the Rookery was the retreat of Celtic royalty that the Saxon has razed it to the ground."

We have no hopes of reforming such men by pointing out to them the mischievous tendency of their proceedings, but the process of amendment will commence so soon as they discover that their rhapsodies are supremely ridiculous. They will not persevere in furnishing mirth to the Saxons; but mirth can be the only effect produced by vaunts and threatenings too often repeated. We have great hopes that Young Ireland will derive advantage from the gentle castigation it receives in this clever volume; with all their faults we have some love for the Mac Morrises, and believe that they would prove to be very pleasant fellows so soon as they cease to be incomprehensible.

We shall wait for the completion of the work to pay our respects to the Falcons; but we have already seen enough of them to feel grateful to the author for introducing them to our acquaintance.

*Journey round the Chamber of Deputies.* By a Slavonian.

(Second Notice.)

THERE are probably but few of our readers, now-a-days, who are not familiar with at least the exterior of that stately palace which overlooks the Seine, under the modest title of the Chamber of Deputies. Built by the Duchess Dowager of Bourbon, at the commencement of the last century, this palace has since partaken of all the political revolutions of the country. "The national assemblies first obtained entrance there by force, maintained themselves within its walls in contempt of the sacred rights of property, and, finally, legalized by an acquisition in due form their original usurpation. The Convention, the Directory, the Empire, the Restoration, and, above all, the Revolution of July have successively enlarged its domain; and now the national palace forms a city within the city—administered and governed by its own functionaries and officers." The President of the Chamber, who is the supreme and concentrated expression of popular sovereignty—wears its insignia and does its honours—is lodged and appointed as becomes a sovereign:—

At this moment (says our author, who is presumed

to be a s  
roll of d  
and from  
veterans  
took up  
halted in  
the citize  
pointed  
bearing o  
ple mand  
the entra  
executed  
the ranks  
dalized;  
—but ref  
the citize  
aries, and  
corated b  
this young  
the popul  
soil! In t  
central equ  
years ago  
of its nat  
hy invasi  
closely to  
for its de  
corps the p  
but min  
giant like  
haughty  
obliged to  
lowing:—  
execute t  
rabble, c  
country w  
pride of r  
noble min  
rooted pro  
honour of t  
war, the m  
rivalled i  
of the nat  
Posen, an  
rank and c  
the battle  
formed a  
cialities, p  
ment whic  
The H  
sents per  
scene and  
Though t  
has, neve  
away at  
members  
the press  
interests  
chamber,  
action les  
comes th  
represent  
the lights  
this spot.  
himself;—  
some of t  
through:—  
The ent  
a certain a  
warrior, in  
covers his  
*Salle des Pa*  
who follow  
and halting  
received, f  
crowd mak  
bow to the  
his martial  
of the stat  
When M.  
and follow  
the traces  
exhibits in  
through t  
shadowing  
pauges, d  
passes, d  
the evo

to be a spectator of the opening of the Chamber) a roll of drums resounded on each side of the hall; and from the opposite gates defiled detachments of veterans and of the national guard. The veterans took up a position in the vestibule, and the guard halted in the hall where we stood. The officer of the citizen-militia was a very young man, newly appointed by his fellow-citizens; and betrayed in his bearing embarrassment and inexperience. The simple manoeuvre of forming a lane from the vestibule to the entrance-door of the hall of session was badly executed, and there was a moment of confusion in the ranks. My military friend seemed greatly scandalized; and was about to remark on the matter to me—but refrained on observing the docility with which the citizen-soldiers—many of them public functionaries, and captains of the old imperial guard, decorated by the hand of the Emperor himself—obeyed this young man. “See,” said I, “what deep roots the popular and elective principle has struck in this soil! In what other country would you find a practical equality like this? It reminds me how, sixty years ago, in my own country, when the last traces of its nationality were threatened to be swept away by invasion, an attempt was made to draw more closely together the various classes of the population for its defence, by mingling in the same military corps the privileged caste and its vassals, the peasants: but minds were not ripe, with us, for an amalgam like this; and the officers, to conciliate the haughty susceptibility of their noble soldiers, were obliged to use such formulæ of command as the following:—“Noble gentlemen, have the goodness to execute the manoeuvre of carrying arms—and you rabble, *carry arms!*”—yet the salvation of the country was in question! So true is it, that the pride of rank overbears all other sentiments, even in noble minds, till education has destroyed its deep-rooted prejudices! But I am bound to say, to the honour of the actual generation, that, in the last war, the nobles, renouncing their absurd pretension, rivalled in patriotism and self-denial all other classes of the nation. One powerful lord, of the Duchy of Posen, an ancient officer of the imperial guard, refused rank and command, and was killed, a simple soldier, at the battle of Grochow: and another, whose estates formed a territory as vast as the great German principality, fought to the last as a private in the regiment which he had raised at his own cost.

The Hall of Audience for the deputies presents perhaps a more curious and interesting scene and subject than the Hall of Session itself. Though merely an ante-room to the former, it has, nevertheless, a hundred echoes that die away at the doors of the assembly. Here the members meet their constituents and friends, the press and one another; and though the great interests discussed are the same as in the inner chamber, the actors are more varied and the action less formal. The roar of the outer world comes thus far, and meets the solemn genius of representation at the door of the Chamber. All the lights and shadows of the place mingle on this spot. In this hall, the author has planted himself;—and taken daguerreotype sketches of some of the great political readers, as they passed through:—

The entrance of Marshal Soult produces, always, a certain amount of sensation. \* \* \* The illustrious warrior, in respect to the popular sovereignty, uncovers his noble head even before he enters the *Salle des Pas Perdus*. Handing his stick to the valet who follows him, he traverses the hall with a slow and halting pace—the consequence of a wound received, forty years ago, at the siege of Genoa. The crowd make way as he approaches. Men of all ranks bow to the Marshal, but no one offers him the hand: his martial bearing, his hair whitened in the service of the state, his stately attitude, impose respect.—When M. Guizot enters, men press on his footsteps, and follow him through the hall, seeking in his face the traces of that energy and firmness which he exhibits in discussion. But he, in most cases, glides through the hall at a quick pace, his hat overshadowing one half his face, and vanishes in the passages, disconcerting the curious by the rapidity of the evolution. Towards the close of the session,

however, when all the questions of foreign policy are resolved, M. Guizot makes his triumphal entries. With his hat thrown back, his face unshaded, and his hands in his pockets, he advances slowly up the hall, receives compliments, takes leave of his friends, and grasps hands on every side. \* \* When M. Thiers is in power, like M. Guizot he hurries through the crowd, and passes on. But during the last two sessions, his entrance, as chief of the opposition, is very bustling. Followed by some of his political friends, at every step his train increases. On all sides he is stopped, questioned, apostrophized. He answers with a short and dry politeness—takes by the arm one of his colleagues, or one of the editors of the journals in his interest, and makes his way into one of the more retired halls, or into the lobbies of the public galleries, for greater freedom of speech. He shakes off his *cortege*, as a general might his staff. \* \* Count Molé has the bearing and attitude of a statesman—a great man of former days. Round him are neither aides-de-camp nor friends nor familiars. He has colleagues, but no equals; and the courtiers who throng on his footsteps in power keep now far aloof. His march is grave—even solemn; his speech, though polite, reserved, cold, abrupt—sometimes monotonous. He traverses the hall with a slow and measured pace; and passes through its hustling and agitated groups without even regarding them. From time to time, he replies to such compliments or questions as he cannot avoid; but without a movement, look or gesture that betrays to the most penetrating his sentiment or impression of the hour. \* \* But he has the art to win the confidence and sympathy of those whom he desires to conciliate, by his affability in private interviews, carefully conducted—and which include the secret of his power.—M. Berryer loves to show himself in the hall, and receive the compliments and homage of its groups. He is the centre of a circle of admirers and flatterers of his great renown; but his following is ordinarily composed less of deputies than of persons from out of doors. M. Berryer wears his historical blue coat, buttoned military-fashion up to the throat—which gives a severe and martial appearance to the man.—M. de Lamartine appears rarely in the hall, and never stays there long. Occasionally he may be observed, with his melancholy air, passing towards the waiting-room in search of his constituents; who draw him from the chamber under pretext of obtaining tickets, but often really with a view to acquaint themselves with the features of the illustrious poet. \* \* M. Dupin flings, as he passes, his pointed arrows of speech against friend and foe; and while his *jeux d'esprit* are passing from mouth to mouth, and occupying the commentaries of his hearers, he is already in the Hall of Session or the Hall of Conferences. If, for a moment, he condescends to pause here, his circle of listeners instantly swells; and the loud laugh that arises thence betrays to all the hall who is its witty centre.—The entrance of M. Odilon Barrot is always solemn—he looks haughty, his gait magisterial. The leader of the Left seems to carry his head with self-respect. He hails no one, takes no notice of the homage paid him, speaks loudly and scatters his words with an easy indifference.—M. Dufaure is the only deputy of great note who never pauses in the *Salle des Pas Perdus*. He passes through it rapidly with his eyes on the ground. He has always an anxious brow and an impenetrable face. I never saw him smile, or converse in any group—as if he feared to be taken for a conspirator. \* \* He has abandoned, in turn, his friends of the opposition and his conservative friends; and, in the very isolation which he has created for himself, has been, nevertheless, the most dangerous opposition in the Chamber.

The reader must have a parliamentary glimpse of two more celebrities—whose principal fame, however, is not the growth of the Chamber.

M. Arago formed a striking contrast with the late M. Lafitte. United by similarity of views and sentiments, these two loved to meet and converse in this hall. In the same degree as M. Lafitte was distinguished for a careful toilette, M. Arago is remarkable for slovenliness of dress. Clad in a long black great-coat buttoned to the throat, the grey hair of the illustrious astronomer is always in disorder, and falls in wild locks upon his shoulders. To me, he looks the type of those early legislators of the Constituent

Assembly, whose features have been preserved to us by the burin of the engraver. M. Arago walks often in the hall, covered with a large hat, holding animated converse with those who address him—and who, for the most part, are English, German, and American savans, who come to draw out the philosopher even in this ante-chamber of the National Assembly.—M. Cormenin wears nearly the same costume as M. Arago—a long close riding-coat, trowsers without straps, long grizzled hair—but, in his case, carefully drawn backwards. He walks, pauses, converses, with simplicity and indifference—not seeking, or avoiding, any one. In aspect and bearing he might be taken for a good Protestant pastor, in the midst of his flock; but nothing in his frank and calm features, his air of modesty and benevolence, bespeaks the most clever, caustic, witty, and unquestionably the most popular, political writer in France.

The rank and file of the constitutional army which throngs this place of muster and waits upon these several chiefs, is composed of deputies, peers, editors, préfets, sous-préfets and public functionaries of every kind,—princes and prince-capitalists, bishops and priests, pamphleteers, poets, artists, couriers of the *Moniteur*, down to the liveried lackeys of the members of the Chamber:—

The *Salle des Pas Perdus* plays a very important part in the parliamentary contests. There, are formed and negotiated the great coalitions of parties in the Chamber, supported by the coalitions of the press.—Thence issued all the political defeats and overthrows of cabinets which disturbed the first ten years of the present reign.—There, on the days of some important discussion, may be seen the deputies arm-in-arm with the representatives of the leading organs of the press, mutually questioning and mutually engaged.—Thither, in situations of gravity, the one and the other come, to combine their measures, and decide in common on the deferring of an unseasonable attack, or the best mode of covering a necessary retreat. Each of these parties is responsible for the progress of affairs—the former to their electors, the latter to their readers. The legislator receives with deference the advice of these representatives of public opinion—better instructed than himself as to its wants, passions, and interests. He, in his turn, keeps them informed of the tactics of party, and the resolutions adopted in the preparatory meetings of its sections. Hither come the secrs skilled in rendering the signs of the Chambers, to announce, as the result of the declinations of some and of their own experienced observations upon others, the probable result of their divisions to the editors of papers, foreign correspondents, and all others interested in those questions whose burthen is sometimes the fate of a ministry or the choice between peace and war. The issues of important debates are often dispatched to the four quarters of the globe, before they have been proclaimed in public session to the deputies themselves.

The author has some curious remarks on the claims of genius against those of rotation—on the question which has been often discussed, though it would scarcely seem to bear a discussion, whether the honours and offices of the state shall be reached only on a principle of seniority, as is said to be the case in Russia, and, to a great extent, in Prussia and Austria—or whether genius shall be left, as in France and England, to wing its way into high places, and let the nations have the benefit of its gifts, instead of paring them down to a common rule and standard. The question may be resolved differently for despotic and for constitutional states; or at least there are advantages to the former in the rotation system, which are not applicable to the latter. We may hereafter, should circumstances permit, let the writer speak for himself on this subject.

#### GIFT BOOKS AND ANNUALS.

*The Illuminated Calendar for 1846. From “The Hours” of the Duke of Anjou, King of Sicily and Jerusalem. Now in the Bibliothèque Royal, Paris.*—The black letter preface or in-

introduction, which, forms part of this Calendar, points out somewhat elaborately how it differs in style from the 'Hours of Ann of Brittany,' given forth last year. "It may not be known to all," says the prologue, "that the figures at the foot of each page of the Calendar form a device common at that period (the same occurring in 'The Hours' of the Duke of Berry and many others) representing in each month one of the Prophets of the Old Testament, giving a brick from an edifice, symbolical of the ancient Law, to one of the apostles of the New Testament, who is supposed to use it in the construction of a building, figurative of the new law of the Gospels. In the first month the old temple is seen perfect, with one brick alone removed; and in the last it is seen utterly demolished, whilst the new church is supposed to have risen from its ruins. Each disciple exhibits a scroll, containing a passage from the Apostles' Creed; and each prophet a scroll exhibiting a passage (from the book bearing his name) typical of the passage of the *Credo* displayed by the corresponding apostle. In the upper part of the border, St. Paul is seen delivering his various Epistles to different personages, &c., beneath which is a text taken indifferently from several of his Epistles, and which is symbolized on the banner held above him by the Virgin Mary."—"The style," saith an earlier paragraph, "though less rich than that of 'The Hours' of Ann of Brittany, is, perhaps, even more pleasing, on account of its extreme lightness and elegance, and is exceedingly interesting, as affording an example of Art at a period of which the decorative works of every description are much more rare." There is more like the above in explanation of the device used on the gorgeous cover to this most sumptuous of almanacks; and though we cannot but consider such a modern specification of antique things, as not exactly in harmony with a book aiming at the illusion of fac-simile, we are obliged for such a succinct description, as sparing us the pains of offering one of our own. Indeed, we need but add that the appearance of the illuminated pages, though very pleasing, is rendered somewhat monotonous by the repetition of what may be called the *brick* and the *banner* devices. This allowed for, there is no Calendar for the coming year in the slightest degree calculated to compete with these 'Hours'; and no doubt the world of buyers will think with us.

*The Forget-me-Not for 1845.*—He who runs may read that the days of this pleasant old annual "do appropinquate an end." Mr. Carter's engraving, after Mr. Prout's drawing of the picturesque Scaliger Tombs at Verona, is the only illustration which rises above pocket-book standard:—while not only has the Editor seen it good to give less prose and verse than usual—but has obviously had recourse to the portfolios of past seasons. 'Guido and Marina,' a dramatic sketch by the late T. Hood, must have been an early work, thrown out ere the poet's rich, deep, and quaint genius had "cut its bright way through" formalities and commonplaces in its own original direction. 'A Lover's Ballad,' by the late Miss Jekyll, is a more matured specimen of its writer's powers. Ere we quote it, we cannot but ask, why fugitive pieces, so various and so full of idea as hers, should not be collected? It will be soon too late. Here, in the meanwhile, is the song:—

She's on my heart, she's in my thoughts,  
At midnight, morn, and noon:  
December's snow beholds her there,  
And there the rose of June.

I never breathe her lovely name  
When wine and mirth go round;  
But oh! the gentle moonlight air  
Knows well the silver sound.

I care not if a thousand hear  
When other maids I praise—  
I would not have my brother by  
When upon her I gaze.  
The dew were from the lily gone,  
The gold had lost its shine,  
If any but my love herself  
Could hear her call me mine!

There are other contributions by the late Mrs. James Gray, Miss Pardoe, Miss Eliza Cook, Mrs. Sigourney, Miss Gould, Dr. Bowring, and Mr. C. Swain—but none that suit our purpose so well as the above.

#### The Life of Mozart. By Edward Holmes.

[Comcluding Notes.]

We parted from Mozart in the full triumph of his 'Entführung,'—enjoyed doubly, inasmuch as the fair Constance was also secured. The new-married pair seem to have set forth on their pilgrimage with fair chances of happiness. It is true that Mozart the elder held back some of the trinkets given to the boy-prodigy, with which the latter, grown a man, wished to deck his bride;—but, on the other hand, the list of our Mozart's spring engagements for Vienna, 1784, is ample enough to have justified good hopes of an honourable independence, had the composer only known how to keep the gold he gathered. Mr. Holmes writes too much as though he imagined that ignorance on such subjects is not only "bliss," but also a necessity to the man of genius:—

"Allusion has been already made to some pecuniary embarrassment of Mozart, previous to his visit to Salzburg. This accident, unfortunately so frequent with him, was not the result of poverty so much as of an ill-regulated household economy, and, at that time, of inexperience. To live in a house in which it is not known how the money goes, has been at once the happiness and the misfortune of men of genius in all ages. But let us observe the strong, though most unwelcome effort that this great man made to live with the reputation of a good citizen:—

"At the time that he commenced this catalogue," says André, "he also commenced keeping a regular account of his receipts and expenses. His receipts, among which are comprised the produce of his concerts, of his instructions in distinguished families, and of the sale of some few of his works, were put down by him on an oblong piece of paper, commencing in March, 1784, and extending to February of the year following. From that date, the account was handed over to his wife, who did not continue it long. The expenses were written in a little quarto book, which had before been appropriated to his studies in the English language, and which contains several letters translated by him into English."

We have quoted the above passage merely, for the hundredth time, to register our protest against its import.

We were already prepared, by the tale of the hap-hazard notation of the overture to 'Don Giovanni' (composed, we doubt not, long ere noted, in Mozart's mind), for stories of his working reluctantly under any constraint—dallying with commissions till the last moment, and then completing them in 'paroxysms' of creative energy. Like tales have been told, like dispositions frankly owned to by most of those who have been copious in production. Sir Walter Scott honestly declares that he wrought the best when he had "the press bumping and clattering at his heels;" and the brilliant Rossini threw off his happiest inspirations under the pressure of hunger and thirst, and in the midst of the clamour of infuriate managers, bewildering enough, one might have theorized, to paralyse whatever power the writer possessed. But, added to this usual desperate confidence in luck, Mozart seems to have had unbounded trust in his memory:—

"Signora Strinasacchi, a violin-player from Mantua, played before the court of Vienna this spring, and obtained the emperor's permission to give a concert in the royal opera-house. She soon made the

acquaintance of Mozart, who undertook to write a sonata for her. The composition of this sonata was by some means deferred until the night before the concert. Strinasacchi, anxious for a successful appearance, then pressed to have her violin part to study on the following morning, and received it; but this was all that there was time to write. Mozart could find no opportunity to put his own part on paper. The players met in the opera-house, and executed the sonata without any rehearsal, to the high delight of the audience, both at composition and performance. The emperor, who was looking down on the stage from his box, through a *lorgnette*, suspecting that Mozart had no notes before him, sent to him for the score. His astonishment was great at finding the lines of the bars only on the paper. 'What! have you ventured that again?' said the emperor. 'May it please your majesty,' returned Mozart, 'there was not a single note lost.' The composer, in performing this surprising feat, had recourse only to a common expedient when pressed for time. He did the same in the sonata written for himself and Brunetti, in 1781, which was produced in an hour—from eleven to twelve at night."

Though the success of such hazards excuses their audacity, woe to those who fancy that, in imitating them, they are accrediting themselves as equal to the original speculator! These fitful habits of thought were nearly connected with those disorders of conduct—call them innocent, call them amiable, as biographers please—which subjected the artist to the consuming fever of needless anxiety, and aided in wearing him out before his prime was reached. Let, not, however, the undivided blame be laid on Mozart's want of self-discipline. Many of his difficulties were ascribable to the wretched state of the law of literary and artistic property in Austria. The composer had alone a chance of keeping any right over his productions by retaining them in MS. under lock and key. Even the success of an opera seems to have been principally remunerated,—unless some patron chose to be munificent,—by sale of transcripts of the score: and these, of course, it was next to impossible to restrict within the authorized limits.

Among the events of 1784 which were important to Mozart were, the death of Padre Martini, from whose influence with the world of princes he had hoped much; and the marriage of his sister, the "Nannerl" of the prodigies, to whom he wrote a playful letter, with a *coda* in verse which Mr. Holmes has refrained from giving; Mozart, it is hinted, having been more frolicsome on the occasion than discreet.

The year 1785 saw the production of some of our master's most eminent instrumental works, among others, the Quartetts dedicated to Haydn, and the pianoforte Concerto in D minor, which was performed for the first time, not merely without rehearsal, but without Mozart having played the *rondo* once through—so recklessly late was the work of copying finished. This year, too, we have our last glimpse of Leopold Mozart, who came up to Vienna to visit his son:—

"One of the friends with whom the composer was accustomed to play his four-handed pieces for the pianoforte was a Signora Martinas [Martinetz?], an old lady, who kept house for her brother, a man of a great age. This ancient spinster, we are told by a contemporary, was reckoned a deep blue, and had even a reputation for proficiency in the arts and sciences. The great poet Metastasio lived sixty years in her brother's house, upon the most friendly terms, and died in it. The colleges of Bologna and Pavia gave her the title of *Dottorella*, and deputations came from both those places with her diploma. Although far advanced in life, she still possessed the gaiety and vivacity of a girl. Mozart was a constant attendant at her parties, and greatly admired her extraordinary musical taste, which Metastasio had had a large share in forming. The visit of Mozart's father lasted six weeks. He was now in declining health, much afflicted with the gout, and during his

whole s  
what co  
was don  
was car  
sons, an  
nity. I  
derived  
pupil, a  
visions  
years, n  
that capri  
long sin  
consists  
regret w  
The old  
adviser  
he was  
news of  
February  
Opera  
and on  
concerts  
—I att  
was aga  
Zichy's  
given a  
559 flor  
a subscr  
so often  
as a fav  
pianofor  
the thea  
He has  
stands w  
long, an  
  
As w  
thing I  
Mozart  
have be  
eacy o  
some fi  
and to  
mainly  
a duty  
of man  
difficult  
rememb  
clever b  
hold by  
display  
"At  
from a  
is discov  
new pi  
both an  
it hims  
Steiner],  
and let  
and now  
portun  
given at  
wood, w  
under th  
of his m  
would a  
with hi  
be easil  
  
The  
plicity  
immed  
end of  
advanc  
ship in  
  
Tata! D  
the big  
critics,  
change  
having  
torio.  
poser i  
of 'Le  
mence  
forman

whole stay almost constantly indisposed. However, what could be done to make the time pass cheerfully was done; he heard music at home and abroad; and was carried by his son to the lodge of the Freemasons, and initiated into the mysteries of that fraternity. But all the satisfaction that he could have derived from witnessing the triumphs of his son and pupil, and from realizing, in one sense at least, the visions of success which had haunted him in former years, must have been sadly embittered by seeing that son still unapPOINTED, unsettled, and left to the caprice and sport of accident. Leopold Mozart had long since entered that poetical hell of Dante, which consists in ceasing to hope; but he could not cease to regret while he still felt the pressure of injustice. The old musician, however, was still the same careful adviser and punctual correspondent. How anxious he was that his daughter should participate in the news of Vienna, will be seen in the following fragments of his correspondence:—“On the 14th of February your brother again played a concerto at the Opera House. Concerts are going forward every day, and on the 15th he likewise played the new grand concerto, in D minor, magnificently.”—“February 21.—I attended your brother's second concert, which was again delightful. He plays to-day at Count Zichy's.”—“March 12.—Your brother, who has also given an evening concert at the Opera House, made 559 florins by it, which we did not expect, as he has a subscription list of more than 160 people, and has so often obliged others by playing in their concerts as a favour.”—“Since I have been here, your brother's piano forte has been carried at least twelve times to the theatre, or to Prince Kaunitz', or Count Zichy's. He has had a great *forte piano* made, which stands under the instrument, is about three spans long, and amazingly heavy.”

As we advance in the record we get something like an insight into the domestic life of Mozart and his Constance. The latter seems to have been fitted for her position save for the delicacy of her health; yet she survived her husband some fifty years. She tried, it is said, to manage and to keep her lively child-like mate to that manly regularity which is not only graceful, but a duty in one who has taken the responsibilities of married life upon him. Some idea of the difficulties of her task may be got from the remembrances of Hummel's pupilage; that clever boy having won a place in Mozart's household by the extraordinary musical genius he then displayed:—

“At a late hour Mozart and his wife return home from a party. On entering their apartment the boy is discovered stretched on chairs, fast asleep. Some new piano forte music has just arrived which they are both anxious to hear. Mozart, however, will not play it himself, but tells his wife (by her domestic name, Stenerl) to wake up Hans, give him a glass of wine, and let him play. This is no sooner said than done; and now, should anything go wrong, there is an opportunity for suggestions. It is in fact a lesson, though given at the rather unusual hour of midnight. Attwood, who at a somewhat later period was placed under the superintendence of Mozart, always spoke of his master with regard; but said of him, that he would at any time rather play a game at billiards with him than give him a lesson. This, indeed, may be easily believed.”

There is something of the inconsistent simplicity of partizanship in Mr. Holmes's assertion immediately following,—that “there was no end of the exertions which Mozart made to advance those pupils who interested his friendship in their behalf.”

The year 1785 saw the completion of the cantata ‘Davidde Penitente,’ a work which, despite the high praise bestowed upon it by musical critics, has always seemed to us to betray its change of purpose; that which was a Mass having been subsequently presented as an Oratorio. Late in the same year we find the composer in sight, and probably in meditation, too, of ‘Le Nozze.’ The actual score was not commenced until the April following, yet the performance took place in May! There were

great fears expressed by all interested with regard to this work, in part, perhaps, because it was understood to be, in some degree, experimental, in part from the supposed or real rivalry of well protected composers then at Vienna. “Salieri and all his tribe,” writes Father Mozart, “will move heaven and earth to put it down.” But (of burlesque the figure) it is neither in the power of the gods above, nor the pit beneath, to put down a composition which has such salient attractions as ‘Voi che sapete,’ and ‘Non più andrai,’ and ‘Sull' aria.’ The *finales* and concerted pieces might, by intrigue, be defrauded of their fair effect; but tunes like the above, if whistled through a comb, or piped through a child's flageolet, must, we think, make their way on a first night: and the rest, we will follow. Accordingly we find that—

“At the second representation of ‘Le Nozze di Figaro’ at Vienna there were five, and at the third seven pieces encored—and among them a little duet which was sung three times.”

We may add a fact or two more, with regard to this superb work and its influence on the composer's fortunes:—

“It is well ascertained that the profits of the third representation, which were to reward Mozart's labour, proved so inconsiderable as in no degree to ameliorate his circumstances; and so discouraged was he with the reception of ‘Figaro’ that he resolved never more to produce an opera at Vienna. This resolution he indeed waived through change of circumstances and motives of private benevolence, but his dissatisfaction with the musical taste of that city is well known.”

“‘Le Nozze di Figaro’ is the third dramatic piece which his composer had produced by desire of the Emperor Joseph, the whole of whose splendid patronage had hitherto consisted in setting Mozart to work, and in repaying him by an occasional bow in public; by granting him a general facility of access, and treating him with a great store of what Parson Evans in the play contemptuously calls ‘good works.’”

“Throughout the remainder of the year in which ‘Figaro’ was produced, Mozart appears to have been full of a plan for settling in England.”

It appears that the scheme of a journey to England proceeded so far that, after loitering over it for several months, they at last determined to go, and everything was packed up for their departure, when the appointment of Mozart as chamber composer to the emperor, accompanied by a pension, took place, and broke up his plans.”

It seems odd, considering that dissatisfaction with Vienna taste has by no means been confined to Mozart, to recollect how the Austrian capital has fascinated one great musician after another to prove its neglects. In the winter of 1786, the man who was fated in his turn to outdo Mozart, as Mozart had out-done Haydn, and in his day, again, to be neglected by the Viennese—Beethoven—was talked of in Vienna, “as a young man who would make some noise in the world.” Early in the following spring, there came good news from Prague to make up to Mozart for the indifference with which his frivolous townsmen had treated his opera. ‘Le Nozze’ had excited an unexampled *furore* in the Bohemian city: and the Count Joseph Thun (when was there ever a liberal or noble movement in South Germany without a Thun in it?) invited the composer to pay him a visit. Mozart joyously accepted; and his holiday began with a triumphant ovation in the theatre, which was followed by two brilliant concerts—and these again by the gayest of balls, in which Mozart could indulge his passion for dancing. Before he returned to “his good Emperor, and his careless public,” he had signed and sealed a contract to give the Prague Opera House his next work. This was ‘Don Giovanni’—possibly which was digested in his mind during the spring and summer; but put on paper in six weeks, while the composer was holding “high revel” in Dussek's house at Koschitz.

It was represented on the 4th of November, 1787.

We are spared the necessity from dwelling on this opera, either anecdotally or analytically—so entirely is every fact of interest connected with it known—so magnanimously is the world agreed with regard to its surpassing merits. The new remarks which might be offered on it—possibly, a comment on Hoffmann's criticism, rather than any exposition of fresh beauties or characteristics in the work itself—would be disproportioned to a notice like ours dealing not with the musician, so much as the man. During the following year Mozart seems not to have relaxed in his wondrous activity. We must let Mr. Holmes continue the record:—

“Throughout this year of incessant occupation, discouragement was gaining ground upon him, and the thinness of his catalogue during 1789—90, when compositions appear only at the rate of one a month, or even at longer intervals, affords conclusive evidence of the fact. The music-shops, as a source of income, were almost closed to him, as he could not submit his genius to the dictates of fashion. Hoffmester, the publisher, having once advised him to write in a more popular style, or he could not continue to purchase his compositions, he answered with unusual bitterness, ‘Then I can make no more by my pen, and I had better starve, and go to destruction at once.’ The fits of dejection which he experienced were partly the effect of bodily ailments, but more of a weariness with the perplexity of affairs, and of a prospect which afforded him but one object on which he could gaze with certainty of relief, and that was—death. Constant disappointment introduced him to indulgences which he had not before permitted himself. He became wild in the pursuit of pleasure; whatever changed the scene was delightful to him, and the more extravagant the better. His associates, and the frequent guests at his table, were recommended by their animal spirits and capacity as boon companions. They were stage-players and orchestral musicians, low and unprincipled persons, whose acquaintance injured him still more in reputation, than in purse. Two of these men, Schickaneder, the director of a theatre (for whom Mozart wrote the ‘Zauberflöte’), and Stadler, a clarinet-player, are known to have behaved with gross dishonesty towards the composer; and yet he forgave them, and continued their benefactor. The society of Schickaneder, a man of grotesque humour, often in difficulties, but of inexhaustible cheerfulness and good-fellowship, had attractions for Mozart, and led him into some excesses that contributed to the disorder of his health, as he was obliged to retrieve at night the hours lost in the day. A long-continued irregularity of income, also, disposed him to make the most of any favourable moment; and when a few rouleauxs of gold brought the means of enjoyment, the Champagne and Tokay began to flow. This course is unhappily no novelty in the shifting life of genius, overworked and ill-rewarded, and seeking to throw off its cares in the pursuits and excitements of vulgar existence. It is necessary to know the composer as a man of pleasure, in order to understand certain allusions in the correspondence of his last years, when his affairs were in the most embarrassed condition, and his absence from Vienna frequently caused by the pressure of creditors. He appears at this time to have experienced moments of poignant self-reproach. His love of dancing, masquerades, masked balls, &c., was so great, that he did not willingly forego an opportunity of joining any one of those assemblies, whether public or private. He dressed handsomely, and wished to make a favourable impression in society independently of his music. He was sensitive with regard to his figure, and was annoyed when he heard that the Prussian ambassador had said to some one, ‘You must not estimate the genius of Mozart by the insignificance of his exterior.’ The extremity of his animal spirits may occasion surprise. He composed pantomimes and ballets, and danced in them himself, and at the carnival balls sometimes assumed a character. He was actually incomparable in Arlequin and Pierrot. The public masquerades at Vienna, during the carnival, were supported with all the vivacity of Italy; the emperor occasionally

mingled in them, and his example was generally followed. We are not, therefore, to measure these enjoyments by our colder northern notions. That these scenes of extravagant delight seduced him into occasional indulgences, which cannot be reconciled with the purity of his earlier life, it would be the worst affection in his biographer to deny. Nor is it necessary to the vindication of Mozart that such temporary errors should be suppressed by a feeling of mistaken delicacy. Living in such a round of excitements, and tortured by perpetual misfortunes, there is nothing very surprising in the fact, that he should sometimes have been drawn into the dangerous vortex; but redeemed the true nobility of his nature by preserving, in the midst of his hasty inconsistencies, the most earnest and unfailing attachment to his home. It is a curious illustration of his real character, that he always confessed his transgressions to his wife, who had the wise generosity to pardon them, from that confidence in his truth which survived alike the troubles and temptations of their chequered lives."

On passages like these, and the strain of apology which they contain, we have already commented: moreover, we must hasten to the close. We have no place left, indeed, to touch upon the merry and interesting incidents of Mozart's North German tour which he undertook in the spring of 1789. It seems that if not absolutely invited, he was anxiously expected by the King of Prussia: who, on making his acquaintance, was so delighted with the man's frankness, as well as the musician's genius, that he offered Mozart a pension of "three thousand dollars a-year," if he would only remain at Berlin. "Can I leave my good Emperor?" was Mozart's well-known answer: a page or two later, we find the same reason for denial, with a variation:—

"With regard to his settlement at Berlin it is probable that, however he might esteem the liberality of his Prussian Majesty, the mode of living in the north of Germany had no charms for him. 'I am fond of Vienna,' said he one day to a friend who was blaming him for neglecting the King of Prussia's proposals, 'the Emperor treats me kindly, and I care little about money.'"

Let Mr. Holmes continue:—

"From the time of the composer's agreement to remain in the service of the Emperor Joseph in the autumn of 1789 to the autumn following, may be dated the epoch of his life in which his temporal affairs reached the crisis of misfortune. His pen was peculiarly unproductive during this period, although it gave birth to an opera, two quartets, a quintet, several airs, &c.—work, in bulk alone, to say nothing of its quality, sufficient to have redeemed any other composer from the charge of indolence or misspent time, but not enough to satisfy Mozart, who has left under his own hand, while suffering from some calamity brought on by himself, his own self-accusation of neglect."

It is with no ordinary pain that we read the subsequent pages, which record the production of '*Cosi fan tutte*'—'*Die Zauberflöte*'—'*La Clemenza*', and the commencement of '*The Requiem*', to say nothing of many less important works; for they also record the gradual entanglement of the Genius in one anxiety after another (self-reproach not the least painful) till both mind and frame began to give way; the former unfortified by any self-discipline—the latter weakened by habits of dissipation. There seems no human reason why, had this waste of life been provided for or averted, the composer should not have borne his Constance company to the end of her long pilgrimage—in place of expiring, prematurely worn out, harassed—and with the embittering consciousness that fame and fortune were tendered to him in his last moments—which no exertion could now enable him to reach. Viewing Mozart's decline and decease with these feelings, we are not sorry to be precluded from tracing the progress of events as minutely as we have heretofore done: such minuteness being rendered need-

less, by the publicity already given to them by every annalist. Mr. Holmes, as has been stated before, takes the sentimental side of the question—dwells much on the denial of patronage and assistance to Mozart—little on the denial of self-command by himself. '*The Requiem*' question and controversy is dismissed by the biographer somewhat too briefly. We have never believed in the claims of Süssmayer to some of the finest movements of this master work; finding it hard to credit a man who has left no other signs of musical genius, with such an admirable movement as the '*Benedictus*' (for instance): but, we think, after all the European stir which has been made about the matter, something more was demanded of Mr. Holmes than the statement in the note, "that a full score of '*The Requiem*' in Mozart's handwriting was discovered in 1839"—which at once sets aside every hypothesis of extraneous assistance: being insomuch at curious variance with our author's own text (see p. 347)—and calls on us to acquiesce in the improbability, that a composer so rich in variety as Mozart should consent, in a cherished work, undertaken with particular care, to the repetitions, on which, as indicative of incompleteness, so many claims have been advanced, and so much argument excited. Let us recommend to Mr. Holmes a scrupulous reconsideration of this part of his work. One extract more, and this sketch must close:—

"At two o'clock on the same day, which was that of his death, he had been visited by some performers of Schikaneder's theatre, his intimate friends. The ruling passion was now strongly exemplified. He desired the score of the '*Requiem*' to be brought, and it was sung by his visitors round his bed;—himself taking the alto part. Schack sang the soprano, Hofer, his brother-in-law, the tenor, and Grol the bass. They had proceeded as far as the first bars of the *Lacrymosa*, when Mozart was seized with a violent fit of weeping, and the score was put aside. Throughout this day he was possessed with a strong presentiment of the near approach of death, and now gave himself up, relinquishing every hope that he had hitherto occasionally cherished. His physicians, indeed, thought unfavourably of his case from the first, and one of them, Dr. Saliba, some days previously, had pronounced him beyond all human aid. It is remarkable that Mozart, notwithstanding the religious principles in which he had been educated, and which it is believed he always preserved, made no application for spiritual aid in this extremity; nor did the priests offer to bestow the last sacraments of their church upon the dying man. As he had not solicited their attendance, they left him to depart without the *vaticulum*. It was late in the evening of December 5, 1791, that his sister-in-law returned, but only to witness his dissolution. She had left him so much better, that she did not hasten to him. Her own account may now be given. 'How shocked was I, when my sister, usually so calm and self-possessed, met me at the door, and, in a half-distracted manner, said, "God be thanked that you are here. Since you left he has been so ill that I never expected him to outlive this day. Should he be so again he will die to-night. Go to him, and see how he is." As I approached his bed, he called to me—"It is well that you are here: you must stay to-night and see me die." I tried as far as I was able to banish this impression, but he replied, "The taste of death is already on my tongue—I taste death; and who will be near to support my Constance if you go away?" I returned to my mother for a few moments to give her intelligence, for she was anxiously waiting, as she might else have supposed the fatal event already over; and then hurried back to my bedside, and on the counterpane lay the '*Requiem*', concerning which Mozart was still speaking and giving directions. He now called his wife, and made her promise to keep his death secret for a time from every one but Albrechtsberger, that he might thus have an advantage over other candidates for the vacant office of kapellmeister to St. Stephen's. His desire in this respect was gratified, for Albrechtsber-

ger received the appointment. As he looked over the pages of the '*Requiem*' for the last time, he said, with tears in his eyes, "Did I not tell you that I was writing this for myself?" On the arrival of the physician, Dr. Closset, cold applications were ordered to his burning head, a process endured by the patient with extreme shuddering, and which brought on the delirium from which he never recovered. He remained in this state for two hours, and at midnight expired." Thus died Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart, at the age of thirty-five years and ten months. The funeral, with the arrangements for which Baron von Swieten charged himself, was unostentatious to meanness, and far from such as befit the obsequies of so great a man. The mortal remains of the composer were deposited in the cemetery of St. Marxer Linie, near Vienna; the same in which his intimate friends Albrechtsberger and Joseph Haydn were afterwards buried. A common undistinguished grave received the coffin, which was then left without memorial—almost forgotten—for nearly twenty years; and when in 1808, some inquiries were made as to the precise spot of the interment, all that the sexton could tell was that, at the latter end of 1791, the space about the third and fourth rows from the cross was being occupied with graves; but the contents of these graves being from time to time exhumed, nothing could be determined concerning that which was once Mozart. Of six children born to the composer—four boys and two girls—two boys alone survived infancy. The elder, Carl, was early established, and is I believe, still engaged in some mercantile pursuit at Milan; the younger, Wolfgang Amadeus, followed the profession of his father. He was long established at Lemberg, in Galicia, but afterwards removed to Vienna. He died a few months ago, much beloved for the sweetness and gentleness of his disposition, but, as an artist, totally overwhelmed by the splendour of the family name. The widow of Mozart had a long and arduous struggle to surmount the difficulties of her position. Unskilled as her husband in the knowledge of business, she was particularly unfortunate in her attempts to bring out various pieces of music; of which an arrangement of '*Idomeneo*', and *pianoforte concerto* (dedicated to Prince Louis of Prussia) were offered by subscription. The publication of these compositions was delayed from year to year, until the subscribers were no longer to be found. The malignity of the enemies of Mozart did not cease even when he was in the grave. The ear of the Emperor Leopold was abused by tales of his extravagance, and his debts were magnified to three times their amount. But in an audience to which the widow was admitted, she vindicated her husband; and showed that an uncertain income, combined with sickness and the expenses of a family, were the real cause of his debts, undertaking, at the same time, to settle any claim with about three thousand *golden*. The emperor patronized a concert on her behalf; the example was followed at Prague, Leipzig, Berlin, &c., and with the receipt of these performances she performed her promise. Not a debt remained unpaid."

While marking the above passage for extract, we observe by a statement in a continental musical periodical that Mozart's grave (forgotten by his widow, so strangely as to suggest a host of speculations) has been, at last, discovered: and that the greatest living German songstress—Madame van Hasselt Barth—is about to erect a monument over it, at her own cost. With this we must take leave of a story, the value and interest of which may be gathered from the length of time it has detained us. Few lives, indeed, whether of man or of artist, are fuller of instruction, to those who will seek beneath the surface, than this Life of Mozart.

#### OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

*Wise Saws and Modern Instances*, by T. Cooper, the Chartist.—Mr. Thomas Cooper needs now no further introduction to the reader: his '*Purgatory of Suicides*' [ante, p. 868,] has already told his history and exemplified his merits. He has in him the soul of a poet and the heart of a man; though, doubtless, his capacity has been warped and narrowed by its partisan employment and political exclusiveness. His has not been the calm serene mind which has

N° 94  
rejoiced  
loved the  
A mist-  
dimmed  
induced  
and trea-  
like ske-  
these, the  
outline,  
have, ne-  
impressive  
brother  
taught h-  
shapes,  
judices  
reformer  
sacrifices  
stories is  
to local  
Caistor,  
prejudice  
to a gipsy  
learns the  
it is folly  
hang tog-  
—the Ta-  
because s-  
of Ludfor-  
through  
dition!—  
Mentor o-  
given to c-  
with run-  
reproves  
sure!"—  
pitched t-  
burthen,  
admonish-  
likeness,  
all was in  
than the  
these tale-  
decision a-  
and lifelike  
in daylight  
looking a-  
English.  
deliberate  
of 'Mas-  
pathos, w-  
to his Cr-  
Tom,' the  
a mark-  
struck us—  
—namely,  
the more  
such soci-  
served be-  
democra-  
breaks,  
secrected  
is curiou-  
epic, not  
not like  
poems: t-  
cat the n-  
nature of  
fact, be o-  
wrong rat-  
inseparab-  
little due.  
From the  
has been  
times be li-  
regenerati-  
but both  
and spirit-  
world abo-  
to set the  
position,  
general co-  
action. It  
ballad to  
Such wor-  
lated for  
we have a  
into the

rejoiced in the quiet of the summer sky—it has rather loved the winter storm, and triumphed in the tumult. A mist—a haze—a tempestuous shadow accordingly dimmed its vision in its great epic endeavour, and induced an unsatisfactory hesitation as to the scope and treatment of the poem. The work before us is of humbler pretension, consisting of a series of Crabbe-like sketches, not however in verse, but in prose; these, though well defined for the most part in their outline, and various in their character and groupings, have, nevertheless, a certain monotony of idea and impression, as if the author were repeating to his brother Chartists the lesson which Stafford gaol had taught himself. The moral is still recurring, in all shapes, that time and tide are to be regarded, prejudices respected, moderation practised, by the reformer who would preserve his skin whole without sacrificing his mission. The scene of most of these stories is laid in Lincolnshire, and some of them relate to local events and characters. The Barber of Caistor, who, though a disciple of equality, felt his prejudices shocked because a gentleman was talking to a gipsy,—the Poacher of Lindsey, who at length learns that, however iniquitous the game-laws may be, it is folly to poach “in a country where the rich all hang together on their own side of the whentstack”—the Tailor of Horncastle who falls into difficulties because suspected of sedition,—the reforming Carrier of Ludford, who “brings his ninepence to nought,” through unseemly haste in improving his social condition,—the blind Fiddler of Torksey, the crony and Mentor of an old fisherman of the Trent, one sadly given to extravagant anticipations when a little excited with rum, and whom his bosom friend constantly reproves with the warning, “Don’t say so till you’re sure!”—these characters, we repeat, one and all, are pitched to the same key-note, and share the same burthen. But they are mest portraits, and admonish us of the author’s skill in taking the literal likeness, which, in his poem had no place. There, all was indistinct as the Hades it depicted, more so than the Ossianic misty land of ghosts, but here, in these tales and sketches, there are a simplicity and decision of handling which make all plain and clear and lifelike. We are glad thus to meet the author in daylight, and to be able to state that he will bear looking at, needs no interpreter, and speaks genuine English. Mr. Cooper is not without humour in his delineations, and we would refer in proof to the tale of ‘Master Zerbubabel, the Antiquary’; nor without pathos, witness his ‘Beggared Gentleman’s Address to his Crooked Stick,’ and his ‘History of Cockle Tom,’ the hero-sailor, both good in their way. It is a mark-worthy fact, and one which has frequently struck us from the earliest breaking out of Chartism—namely, the respectability of its literature; and let the more sober-minded among the Chartists learn, that such social reforms as are desirable will be better served by such works as this before us, than by democratic harangues and insurrectionary outbreaks. The poetic genius which has been consecrated to this cause is of singular power; it is curious also that it should have been of the epic, not the lyrical kind. The world, however, is not likely at this day to be revolutionized by epic poems: the circumstance may, indeed, seem to indicate the merely theoretical and wholly impracticable nature of the attempted movement. It cannot, in fact, be otherwise considered than as a protest against wrong rather than as a lever of its reformation—the wrong being in great part inevitable—much of it inseparable from any system of society, and not a little due to the natural condition of humanity. From the ‘Prometheus’ to the ‘Ernest’ the protest has been heard, and right it is that it should at all times be heard—and deep yearnings have been for regeneration in all phases, moral, social, political—but both they and it belong rather to the speculative and spiritual in our natures than to the hard-working world about us. Epic poems, therefore, may help to set the standard in an elevated and commanding position, that it may serve as a regulative law for general conduct, though not as a rule for particular action. It belongs to the brief and occasional song or ballad to excite the popular mind to immediate efforts. Such works as the one before us are better calculated for temporary effect, and will have it; but, as we have seen, so soon as the Chartist author is forced into the contemplation of the actual, his tone be-

comes calmer;—he perceives difficulties and conceives doubts never before apprehended; and the tendency of his moral is to teach content with what is, and acquiescence in the slow developement of what will and ought to be, rather than to encourage that impatience which is sure to impede even the work it would hasten. He finds that society is stronger than the individual, and, therefore, is fain to compromise the difference—honourably, no doubt, but still to compromise.

*Stories of the Primitive and Early Church*, by Sophia Woodroffe,—edited, with an introduction to the subject, by G. S. Faber, B.D.—Miss Woodroffe, we are told, was a lady possessed of a fine taste for poetry, and a general love of the Belles Lettres, united with sound piety. These seven stories were written for the elder children in her father’s Sunday-school; and, had she lived, would probably have travelled no further. Mr. Faber, however, considers that they are “models of composition in their own peculiar species,” and deserving of literary preservation, from the beauty and classicity of their style: but they are published as antidotes to the tractarian ‘Lives of the English Saints,’ and Mr. Faber has added three stories of his own composition with the same view. The little volume is, we think, well adapted to its purpose.

*Githa of the Forest*, by the Author of ‘Lord Dacre of Gilsland,’ 3 vols.—The phrase of “sapping full of horrors” is not comprehensive enough to prepare the reader for the pleasures of these volumes. They afford matter for a month’s meals (Gloucestershire fashion, seven day) for the most starving craver after mysteries, escapes, gloomy prophecies and shocking fulfilments. Mr. Turner himself, when painting Napoleon as the “Rock Limpet,” did not produce a more bloody picture, than the author of ‘Lord Dacre of Gilsland’—while telling of the horrors wrought by the Danes in Britain. Human sacrifices—abbeys sacked and burned—an infuriate Northern Princess given to dancing round sculls, with an *ad libitum* accompaniment of rather poor rhyme:—an unfortunate heroine, who is snatched up and run away with so often, and so often delivered, that it is miraculous to find that she has breath in her body for the matrimony to which she is at last devoted—sundry scowling scolds, and pagan priests, with a true champion, and an eccentric Sancho Panza, who of course, always lights on his feet,—of such materials is ‘Githa’ made up.

*Arabin; or, the Adventures of a Colonist in New South Wales*, by T. McCombie.—A little volume which may be commended for some agreeable sketching of character, and some useful information.

*The Fortunes of Frank Fairfield*, by M. H. Barker.—A tale recommending “the three P’s—Patience, Prudence and Perseverance”—to the young sailor.

*The Sportsman’s Library*, by J. Mills.—*Stable-Talk and Table-Talk*, by Harry Hieover.—Mr. Mills appears to be thoroughly master of his subject, and his volume will, no doubt, be acceptable to sportsmen. Harry Hieover may be equally well informed, but his talk is too diffusive, and often degenerates into gossip.

*Michael Cassidy; or, the Cottage Gardener*.—A tale in commendation of the Cottage-allotment system, written with tact and talent.

*Rural Records; or, Glimpses of Village Life*, by J. Smith.—A series of papers collected from the periodicals, and of average merit.

#### LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

- Arnold’s (Rev. Thomas) Sermons, Vol. III. 3rd edit. 8vo. 12s. cl.  
Arnold’s (T.) Christian Life, Its Hope, &c. 3d ed. 8vo. 12s. cl.  
Atkin’s (Rev. T.) On Interpretation of Scripture, 2nd edition, 8vo. 12s. cl.  
Annual Register, Vol. LXXXVI. for 1844. 8vo. 16s. bds.  
Atkin’s (J.) Practical and Self-Instructing English Grammar, 18mo. 1s. cl.  
Archaeological Album, edited by Thomas Wright, Esq. M.A. F.S.A. small 8vo. 1s. 12s. cl.  
Auld’s (Thomas) Old Bachelor in the Old Scottish Village, 12mo. 2s. 6d. swd. 3s. 6d. cl.  
Bijou Almanac for 1846, with Portraits of the Royal Children, 1s. swd. (C. and A. S.) Rose Garden of Persia, crown 8vo. 12s. bds. 1v. 11s. 6d. m.s.  
Curiosities of Modern Travel, a Year Book of Adventure, tinted plates, &c. 8vo. 5s. 6d. cl. gilt.  
Diplock’s Hand-book for Hastings, St. Leonards, & their Neighbourhood, 12mo. with Two Views, 3s. 6d.; Six Views, 5s. Nine Views, 6s. cl. gilt.  
Essays by Pupils at the College of the Deaf and Dumb, Rugby, 18mo. 2s. 6d. cl.  
First Chapter of the History of England, 12mo. 3s. 6d. cl.  
Fellows’ (John) Home Treasury, 15 vols. square, plain, 12s. 6d. cl. vol. 1. 10s. bds. vol. 12. 1s. 6d. cl. 12s. 6d. tartsan silk.  
Gems of Scotch Melody, 4to. gilt. 4s. cl. 6s. tartsan silk.  
Giffilian’s (G.) Gallery of Literary Portraits, post 8vo. 10s. 6d. cl.  
Haydn’s Dictionary of Dates, new edit. 8vo. 12s. cl.

Hook’s (Rev. Dr.) Sermons, ‘The Church of England Vindicated,’ 12mo. 4s. cl.  
Herschell’s Visit to My Father Land, new edit. 18mo. 2s. 6d. cl.

Hoppe’s Measurer, new genuine edition, greatly improved, oblong, 4s. cl.

Juvénile Englishman’s Library, Vol. XII. ‘Lays of Faith and Loyalty,’ by Edward Churton, M.A. 18mo. 2s. cl.

Juvénile Missionary Keepsake for 1846, 10 engravings, 6s. 8vo. 1s. 6d. swd.

Kirke’s (John, D.D.) Cyclopaedia of Biblical Literature, 2 vols. 3s. cl.

Meadow Wood engraving, 8vo. 1s. 5s. cl.

Musical Bouquet, Part I. of Vol. I. see 12s. cl. XXVIII. 8vo. 12s. bds.

Mosheim’s Ecclesiastical History, edited by Dr. Soames, new edit. 4s. 8vo. 2s. 8s. cl.

Moyer’s Letters on Objects, new edit. 8vo. 3s. 6d. cl.

Moor’s (J. R.) Geographical, Statistical, and Historical Dictionary, with Maps, new edit. 3 vols. 8vo. 4s. cl.

Paula Monti, by Eugène Sue, 8vo. 12s. cl.

Parker’s On Syphilitic Diseases, 2nd edit. post 8vo. 6s. 6d. cl.

Plane’s Sermons, by Contribution to ‘The Tracts for the Times,’ Vol. VII. 1s. 6d. cl.

Prestwich, or, Public Opinion and Private Judgment, by H. F. Chorley, Esq. 3 vols. post 8vo. 12s. 6d. bds.

Reflections on Names and Places in Devonshire, 12mo. 10s. 6d. M. Reformation and Anti-Reformation in Britain, 2 vols. 8vo. 18s. cl.

Reynolds’ (J.) First Principles of Education, 12mo. 1s. 6d. cl.

School Chronology, or, the Great Dates of History, square, 1s. swd.

Thiers’ History of the Consulate, &c. translated by William Stapleton, Esq. Vol. I. royal 8vo. 7s. 6d. swd.

Tuck’s Way Directory for 1846, 18mo. 1s. swd.

Walker’s Elementary General History, Ancient and Modern, with Continuation, by Dr. Nares, new edit. revised and Continued to the Death of William IV. 8vo. 1s.

Wiley and Putnam’s American Library, ‘The Wigwam and the Cabin,’ First Series, 12mo. 3s. 6d. cl.

Wilson’s Rev. S. S. Agnes Moreville, the Victim of the Convent, &c. 8vo. 6s. cl.

World of Wonders, edited by Albany Poyntz, 8vo. 12s. cl.

#### THE FRIEND OF OUR DARKER DAYS.

‘Twas said, when the world was fresh and young,

That the friends of earth were few;

And shrines have blazed and harps have rung

For the hearts whose love was true.

And so, when the furrowing tracks of Time

Lie deep on the old earth’s brow,

The faith so prized in her early prime

Shall we hope to find it now?

It may be found—like the aloe’s bloom

In the depth of Western woods,

To which a hundred springs may come

Yet wake not its starry buds:—

But if, through the mists of wintry skies,

It shine on life’s weary ways,

What star in the summer heavens will rise

Like that friend of our darker days?

We know there are hands and smiles to greet

Our steps on the summit fair,—

But lone are the climber’s weary feet

Where the steep lies bleak and bare:

For some have gained far heights and streams

To their sight with morning crowned—

But the sunrise shed on their heart’s first dreams

And its light they never found!

Yet oh, for the bright isles seem afar,

When our sails were first unfurled,—

And the glance that once was the guiding star

Of our green unwithered world!

And oh, for the voice that spoke in love

Ere we heard the cold world’s praise;—

One gourd in our promised noon, to prove

Like the friend of our darker days!

Alas! we have missed pure gems, that lay

Where the rock seemed stern and cold;

And our search hath found but the hidden clay

Where we dreamt of pure bright gold.

And dark is the night of changing years

That falls on the trust of youth,

Till the thorns grow up and the tangled tares

In the stronghold of its truth.

The shrines of our household gods, perchance

We have seen their brightness wane;

And the love which the heart can give but once

It may be given in vain:—

But still from the graves of wishes young,

From the depths of Memory’s maze,

One blessing springs to the heart and tongue

For the friend of our darker days.

FRANCES BROWN.

Stranorlar, Nov. 1845.

#### THE NATURAL BRIDGES OF ICONOZO OR PANDI, IN NEW GRENADA.

A letter, which the Baron Gros has addressed to M. Elie de Beaumont, (printed in the *Journal des Débats*), contains some graphic and interesting particulars relating to this striking natural feature of the Cordilleras:—some extracts from which may be welcome to our readers, as correcting the imperfect details, incorrect measurements, and fabulous or absurd accounts, which alone, according to the Baron, the public has hitherto possessed in relation to it.—“M. de Humboldt,” he says, “who has

described with such admirable exactitude the geological formations of this new continent, did little more than traverse Pandi, so to speak, on his course to the equator; and had but a few minutes to bestow on a detail, which, however magnificent, is necessarily imperceptible, as it were, in the vast plan which he had laid down,—and to whose completion Science is indebted for one of the greatest works of our time. I, on the contrary, went to Pandi, for the express purpose of this examination—and on three different occasions. I spent there, in all, seventeen days; taking up my abode in a miserable hut at Mercadillo, the nearest village to the bridges. I took with me, generally, in the morning, the means of passing the day on the edge, or in the depths, of the abyss; having often my basket of provisions let down through the opening spoken of by M. de Humboldt—which, luckily, is exactly over an inner ledge whereon I had contrived to obtain a resting-point. I have had huge forest trees felled, and flung into the gulf; and watched them dashed into fragments against its sides, and swept away by the waters of the torrent, as would have been so much withered grass. I cleared off all the brambles from the brink of the abyss, and stripped the bridges of everything which could mask the singularity of their structure. I have measured them twenty times in all their dimensions—drawn them—painted them—sketched them, whenever I could, by means of the camera lucida. \* \* I have crossed the bridge, from side to side, at eighty feet beneath its arch; been let down by cords where no human foot had ever ventured before my own—I have made my way into the very nests of the singular birds which haunt the wild scene, killed many, and captured some alive. Thus have I, in a manner, identified myself with the rocks of Icocozo; the bridges are my own, by a tenure like that which attached the Quasimodo of Victor Hugo to the bells and tower of Notre-Dame. I may err, then, like another, in my speculations on the formation of this extraordinary site; but as to what regards its actualities—what I have seen, touched, drawn, measured—studied with a sort of passion—I am certain to be correct. That the future conscientious traveller who shall come to Pandi and describe its marvels can only confirm my statements, I have made sure.

"The valley of Icocozo, or of Pandi,—Indian villages, lying north and south on a line perpendicular to the chasm at whose bottom rolls the torrent of Summa-Paz—is twelve or fifteen leagues north east from Bogota. Setting out early in the morning from that city, Fonsagasonga may be reached the same day; and from that village—placed in a delicious valley, whose mild and balmy air presents a singular contrast with the sharp and piercing atmosphere from which the traveller has just escaped—six hours more will carry him to Mercadillo, the last inhabited spot before reaching *el puente de piedra*, 'the bridge of stone,' as it is called by the Indians of the neighbourhood. From Mercadillo, a descent of some five-and-twenty minutes more brings the visitor to the bottom of the ravine, through the thick woods which hang on the slope of the mountain. Before ascending the opposite side, his eye here catches sight of a small wooden bridge, constructed after the fashion of the country—that is, by flinging trunks of trees from brink to brink, and covering them transversely with branches, supporting a floor of earth and flint-stones about a foot in depth. A slender balustrade, placed on each side of the bridge, at first excites some surprise; for, ere arriving at Mercadillo, the traveller has crossed many impetuous torrents, by bridges of the same description, scarcely three feet in width—spanning their chasms where the rocks on which they rest rise ten, fifteen, or twenty feet above the level of the rapids—yet not the slightest lateral protection is afforded in any other case. The tread of the mule communiates to these long rafters a perpendicular oscillation, which makes the heart contract; for a plummet, dropped from the foot of the rider, would reach the water without touching the edges of his narrow pathway. The balustrade, in the instance before us, then, excites the more surprise, that the thick brushwood encumbering the precipice here completely conceals the gulf. But when the traveller stands on the centre of the bridge, he sees, through its tangled foliage, an abyss of immense profundity; from whose depth arises a deadened sound, like that of some torrent flowing

leagues away. A bluish reflected light, and long lines of a dirty white foam slowly sailing down the stream and disappearing under the bridge, give evidence of a deep black water, flowing from east to west, between those close and narrow walls. A stone flung into the gulf is answered by a myriad screaming; and the eye, when it has learned to plunge into that obscurity, sees thousands of birds, in rapid flight above the waters, uttering cries like those of the monstrous bats which are so common in the equinoctial regions.

"This imposing spectacle presents itself to the traveller who stands midway on the wooden bridge, looking eastward, or up the stream. On this side, the gulf is sheer, from the bridge, in its entire depth; but underneath the latter, and at the perpendicular level of its edge, rocks of about sixty feet in thickness—and which are the continuations of those forming the sides of the abyss—fill up the cleft from side to side, and constitute the natural bridges of which I have to speak. Turning westward, to the side whence the water issues at an immense depth below the wooden bridge, another spectacle meets the eye; less striking, perhaps, than the last—but which, better lighted by a considerable breach in the sides of the chasm, admits of being more satisfactorily examined. These sixty feet deep of rocks, cut perpendicularly on the east side, form, on this, an inclined plane, of easy descent; and which, ninety or a hundred feet further down the river than the wooden bridge, terminates abruptly over the abyss, at the spot where the interrupted strata recommence. Here, an enormous block of free-stone, of nearly cubical form, fallen from the upper strata, or torn, perhaps, out of that in which it is found, rests suspended in the narrowing of the fissure—forming, as it were, the key-stone of an arch between the projections of the two rock-walls inclined towards each other at this place. On each side is a ledge or sort of cornices, of several feet in width. That on the left terminates at twenty-five or thirty feet below the level of the bridge; that on the right is prolonged till it ends suddenly with the wall itself—turning with it at a right angle, and forming an immense semicircular basin, having five or six times the diameter of the cleft. \* \*

"It is by a small path on the right, pierced at the head of the wooden bridge, on the side of Mercadillo, that the visitor may descend on the inclined plane forming the upper part of the thickness of the bridge; and, at about a third of the way down, an opening on the left leads under an enormous block of compact freestone, to the opposite or perpendicular side overlooking the river. The entire width of the rock of bridges may thus be traversed from the stream below to the stream above, passing under a granite arch, whose extremities rest on the two sides of the longitudinal cleft. This, then, is the second bridge; over which a pedestrian might cross from one bank to the other, if the wooden bridge had no existence. \* \* Higher up again, above the huge block in question and below the wooden bridge, another bridge is formed by masses of freestone extending from either bank to meet in the centre. Thus, there are three stone bridges in the thickness of the rectangular triangle:—the first, lowest, and principal being that beneath which the torrent flows at a vast depth—the second formed over the first by the great freestone block stretching from side to side—the third between that block and the wooden bridge; and if we add the latter, too—which is the continuation of a highway—there are four bridges over the gulf of Pandi, one surmounting the other, and any one of which might serve for its passage in the absence of the others."

The order and measurements of the geological characters—which are given by the Baron with great particularity—would have less interest for the general reader: but we may extract from the writer's more minute and elaborate data, that the total perpendicular height from the level of the water to that of the upper part of the wooden bridge was found to be 262 feet 1 inch on the lower side of the rocky triangle, and 239 feet on the higher—the variation being accounted for by the difference of water-level above the obstacle and below: and that the mean depth of water underneath the bridges was calculated approximately at 17 feet. The cleft itself is about a league in length, from the point at which the torrent engulfs itself between its rocky walls, to

its issue from their gradually diminishing perpendicularly. The mean width of the chasm is from thirty to thirty-five feet.

#### OUR WEEKLY GOSSIP.

The United Service Institution has, we are happy to find, made many valuable additions to its collection of objects of professional art, science and natural history; which are moreover now better distributed than formerly,—the Council having, by the purchase of the unexpired term of Lord Stuart de Rothsay's house, adjoining the Institution, been enabled to add to the space hitherto occupied by the exhibition. Many things that were before necessarily obscured, from the crowded state of the rooms, will now be set in a more conspicuous light, and some of them even seen for the first time. A large number of Chinese curiosities have recently been contributed to the Museum by Captain Hall, of the Nemesis, which, with others, however, are not all catalogued. Among those that are, there is one object of considerable interest—a Silk Gun—that is, a small brass cylinder, wound round with coils of varnished silk and catgut, with four grummetts of catgut to carry it by. It is only about two feet and a half in length, and is one of that class of guns made expressly by the Chinese to use against the English—of course perfectly useless—and nine of which were taken at Syke, in 1842. There are some vessels, also, with arrangements for containing and warming different liquids; which are suggestive of improvements in domestic utensils, that might be turned to account. We are happy to find that the Library has been much enlarged, and includes the best works in general, as well as in naval and military, literature. This room is ornamented by perhaps the earliest portrait painted by Sir Thomas Lawrence; it is of Col. Sir Richard Williams, and was executed by the artist at the age of eleven. But we must not omit to notice, among the models, a collection of Fortifications, exhibiting the systems of several of the most distinguished engineers—executed under the direction and superintendence of the donor, Edward Jekyll, Esq., late captain of the Grenadier Guards. It is both numerous and highly valuable. It only remains to state, that a subscription has been entered into for the erection of a Lecture theatre,—which already exceeds three hundred pounds. The site chosen seems to be convenient and ample for the purpose.

We hear that Mr. Mitchell has handsomely placed at the disposal of the Committee for the Amateur performance in aid of the *Sanatorium*, the St. James's Theatre; where, accordingly, this evening, Ben Jonson's comedy will receive the literary illustration already announced [ante, p. 1059].

The various returns continue to prove the eagerness with which the labouring classes accept the boon of the bath and the wash-house,—and the consequent progress of the good spirit of cleanliness throughout the land. During the last season, the Committee of the Houseless Poor voted the sum of 100/- for the fitting-up of a washing and bathing apparatus, for the inmates of the eastern asylum; and, in the short space of nineteen evenings, 987 individuals availed themselves of its advantages. On the closing of that asylum, the apparatus was placed at the disposal of an association for promoting cleanliness amongst the poor; which association commenced its operations by allowing necessitous persons to wash and bathe gratuitously in the buildings. The number of those who have benefited by this permission amounts now, at the end of twenty-two weeks, to 24,027.

The prodigious increase of correspondence, induced by the adoption of a low uniform rate of postage throughout the kingdom, required some such new and powerful agency as that of steam conveyance for the successful working of the admirable scheme; and now, it is found that new and improved machinery, at the central office in London, must be created, for the distribution of the daily accumulations which the two coincidents of cheap postage and multiplied means of transport are constantly increasing, and threatening to increase. Already, nearly two hundred towns in England—to say nothing of Scotland and Ireland—are furnished with a double rail into and out of London daily; and, if rumours may be trusted, we are on the immediate eve of one more of those new facts by which

the extra dimension expressed, the railway letter-bags talk of a places not from the more dist were the years ago, radii are accession post-office nestly in The M Jeant Tal of his sy distinguished still poet his works. rity in qu of his fu lished in the edito unpublis merely th appear. ver a fore not the means to Serjeant o quainted, that Lond library o Egerton. M. Rac of the Act to him, Signor J been man This pain suppresses the Last Perugine partial ci of the han was chan border of great ar respond cording chette, preserva Raphae the work junction Raphae and the so that it adds the grea duced Florenc to be in "so lon so unex Arch sermon is its aim tory, whi trated, rather people the ton Appar do seem historic that ele ford, is what the glorious perishes fields, should, in the Carea

the extraordinary feature of the day—the summary diminution of time and distance—is emphatically expressed. If, following the example of four of their number, who are said already to have done so, all the railway companies shall concur in taking the letter-bags by their fast trains gratuitously, there is talk of a delivery in London four times a-day, from places not exceeding a hundred miles of distance from the head-office, and a double delivery from more distant districts. Thus, something like what were the facilities of the twopenny post not many years ago, will now be extended over a circuit whose radii are one hundred miles! For this immense accession to the public convenience, the present post-office arrangements of the metropolis are manifestly inadequate.

The Manchester papers announce that Mr. Serjeant Talfourd has added to the poetical expressions of his sympathy with their Atheneum which distinguished his presidency there, the practical (though still poetical) one of a gift embracing copies of all his works. These include, according to the authority in question, "an American collection of some of his fugitive writings which has never been published in this country." We are not certain whether the editor means to intimate that the *writings* are unpublished, so far as this country is concerned, or merely the collection in the form of which they appear. If there be no slip of the pen in the use of the verb singular, it would be the latter,—and therefore not worth noticing. But it is more probable that the word is an inadvertence, and that the writer means to allude to some productions of the learned Sergeant with which the English press is unacquainted.—We may add, on the same authority, that Lord Francis Egerton has presented to the library of the institution in question a copy of the 'Egerton Papers.'

M. Raoul Rochette communicated to the last meeting of the Academy of Fine Arts, in Paris, a letter, addressed to him, from Florence, by the celebrated engraver Signor Jesi,—announcing a discovery which has just been made, in that city, of a picture by Raphael. This painting, which is in the refectory of a convent suppressed at the close of the last century, represents the Last Supper, and has been hitherto attributed to Perugino. It is only recently, on the occasion of a partial cleaning of the picture, that a suspicion arose of the hand of Raphael in the work; and this conjecture was changed into certainty by the discovery, on the border of the tunic of one of the Apostles, of the great artist's name, with the date of the work corresponding to the twenty-first year of his age. According to the particulars given by M. Raoul Rochette, this painting is a fresco, in marvellous preservation; and must have been executed during Raphael's first residence in Florence, after leaving the works on which he was engaged at Sienna in conjunction with Pinturicchio. This period of the life of Raphael is precisely that respecting which Vasari and the other historians of Art give fewest particulars, so that the Florentine fresco supplies a blank, while it adds one more to the masterpieces remaining of the great painter. The discovery is said to have produced much excitement in the artistic world of Florence; and we suppose we may expect ere long to be introduced by engraving to the *new Raphael*, "so long forgotten, so miraculously preserved, and so unexpectedly restored."

Archaeology pure is no respecter of persons. Its sermons are read from stones; and the "good" which is its aim is found "in everything" that illustrates history, whatever may be the character of the fact illustrated. It is in the spirit of its teaching, we presume, rather than as matter of civic pride, that the good people of Carcassonne have taken some pains to recover the tombstones of one of their own especial worthies. Apparently, nevertheless, the journalists of the Aude do seem to take a sort of pride in the conspicuous historic place occupied by a "son of the soil,"—though that elevated position, in the case of Simon de Montford, is the *pillory* of history. This hero,—who took what the *Moniteur de l'Aude* calls a part "so cruelly glorious" in the crusade against the Albigenses, and perished miserably in one of his own dark and bloody fields, by the blow of a stone, which "fell where it should," says a troubadour of the time,—was buried in the basilica of Saint-Nazaire, in the old city of Carcassonne; and his tombstone kept the full-length

figure of the stone man, surrounded by the lions and Maltese crosses which are the signs of his *glory*, to testify to the citizens of the savage one that lay cold and tamed beneath it. Cities have contended for the ashes of the illustrious dead; but in the case of Simon de Montford it is a worthier dispute which strives for his tombstone. Six centuries after his death, the monument was removed to Toulouse; and has recently been a proper enough object of ambition, as we have said, in a view of local archaeology, to the Committee of Arts and Sciences for the department of its first abode. Accordingly, with the aid of the administration, the purchase has been effected; and Simon de Montford again lies in stone, "like a warrior taking his rest," in the old church of Saint-Nazaire.

The French papers have an anecdote of the Belgian customs, which gives an emphatic, though somewhat peculiar, reading to the ancient moral of the worthlessness of "dry bones" that made once a living man. In the Belgian version it is qualified; they are worth something,—but that's not much." During the stormy times of the Revolution, when castles were pillaged and tombs profaned, the family of the Dukes of Croy, which had lordships in Belgium as well as France, silently transported to the commune of Wiheres, across the frontiers, the coffins containing the remains of many members of that ancient house. There they reposed in peace for half a century; but were removed, a week or two ago, for re-interment in a vault constructed in the church of Vieux-Conde. In traversing the short space, however, which divides these several houses of the dead, the ducal bones had to clear two lines of custom-houses; and it appears that it did not occur to the French douaniers to make a fiscal subject of dead noblemen. But the Belgian has a keener eye to business; and a mere act of filial piety and ancestral reverence pays custom in the Netherlands. The *douane* stopped the march of the dead,—though in their ranks was a marshal of France,—opened the coffins, and weighed the bones; and a sum of 2f. 40c. was charged for the ransom of eighteen skeleton dukes and duchesses of Croy! Such a story reads like a satire. "The claim," says the *Journal des Débats*, "will make no great breach in the vast fortune of the house of Croy,—but it will cover with ridicule the post at which such a levy took place. Thereceiverat this office must be nearly related to that burgomaster of Liège, who wrote to the heirs of Grétry to send him the heart of the composer by diligence,—and post-paid."

From Copenhagen, we hear of the death, at the age of sixty-one, of the learned Danish naturalist, Charles Frederick Reinhardt, Professor of Zoology at the Royal University of that city. The Professor was a Councillor of State, Member of the Direction of Public Instruction, and author of many important works of his own, as well as of a Danish translation of those of Cuvier. He has left his valuable library, as well as his museum of objects of natural history, to the University of Copenhagen.

From Dorpat, it is stated that Professor Abich, of that University, long engaged in geological research in the Caucasus and in Armenia, has effected the ascent of the great Ararat, in which he failed last year; and taken measures for escaping from the incredulity which attended the narrative of a similar enterprise by the late Mr. Parrot, some years ago [ante, p. 781].—From St. Petersburg, we find it mentioned that the Emperor has conferred the decoration of the Imperial Order of Saint Vladimir on M. d'Orbigny, President of the Geological Society of Paris,—for his share in the 'Geology of Russia,' published by the Russian government.

**DIORAMA, REGENT'S PARK.—REDUCED PRICE OF ADMITTANCE.**—Now OPEN, with a new and highly interesting exhibition, representing the CASTLE AND TOWN OF HEIDELBERG (formerly the residence of the Electors Palatine of the Rhine) under the various aspects of Winter and Summer, Mid-day and Evening, and the exterior view of the CITY OF NUREMBERG at Night, with Sun and Moonlight, and which has been so universally admired. Both pictures are painted by Le Chevalier Roux. Open from 10 till 4. Admittance to view both Pictures—Saloon £s.; Stalls, 2s. as heretofore.

**ROYAL POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTION.—LECTURE on the PREVALENT DISEASE IN POTATOES, and the Means of extirpating it.**—An article of food, he delivered by Bryan, daily at Half-past Three, and on the Evening of Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at Nine, on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays at Half-past Two o'clock. Professor BACHHOFFNER's varied LECTURES, with experiments, in one of which he clearly exhibits the vivifying power of the sun, the effect of which is work daily. COLEMAN'S NEW AMERICAN LOCOMOTIVE ENGINE, for ascending and descending inclined planes. A magnificient Collection of Models of Tropical Fruits. A new and very beautiful series of Dissolving Views. New Optical Instruments, &c. Experiments with the Diver and Diving Bell, &c. &c.—Admission, 1s., Schools, Half-price.

## SCIENTIFIC AND LITERARY

**GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY.—Nov. 10.**—Captain W. H. Smyth, F.R.S., Vice President, in the chair.—A letter from the Colonial Office was read, stating that no information had been received by the government respecting the fate of Dr. Leichardt and his companions, who had started from Moreton Bay, Australia, with a view of crossing over to Port Essington, and who, according to reports which had appeared in the newspapers, had been killed by the natives. Lord Stanley had also communicated to the Society the copy of a dispatch from Governor Grey, dated March 25th, stating that on the 23rd of the same month, letters from Captain Sturt's party, dated the 26th of October, 1844, had been received at Adelaide. The natives who had brought the parcel of letters to the Resident Magistrate on the river Murray, delivered it open, and many letters which it had originally contained had certainly been destroyed, as several envelopes without any letters in them were found in the packet. The natives laid the blame of this accident on their dogs, which they asserted had torn the parcel open; and as they brought in several letters safely, and even many mutilated papers, it was thought possible that their account might be correct. All the public letters, however, had been destroyed, and the Governor had, therefore, received no direct intelligence from Capt. Sturt. He was, however, happy to state that Captain Sturt and his party were all well, and had every prospect of a successful journey, although the large extent of water which the party supposed they had discovered near Laidley's Ponds, had proved to be nothing more than the effects of mirage, as was suspected would be the case.

Two letters were next read, being the reports of Lieutenants Moore and Clerk to Colonel Sabine, respecting the voyage of the Pagoda to the Antarctic Circle. This vessel had been taken up by direction of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty for magnetic purposes. She sailed from Simons Bay on the 9th of January, and on the 5th of February crossed the Antarctic Circle in long. 30° 45' east, her furthest south being lat. 67° 50'. Leaving the sixtieth parallel, she arrived at King George's Sound, Australia, and returned to the Cape of Good Hope on the 20th June, having sailed over more degrees of longitude within the sixtieth parallel than any other single vessel. The details of her voyage and the magnetic observations that were made, are not yet made public; but Colonel Sabine says that "from the skill which the officers had previously acquired in the use of magnetical instruments, and from the zealous manner in which they endeavoured to fulfil their instructions, he feels confident that their observations will take a prominent place among the many services to science which have been performed under the auspices of the Admiralty!"

A paper was then read, being Lieut. Ruxton's account of his journey on the West Coast of Southern Africa. The object of Lieut. Ruxton was to explore that part of Africa which lies to the west of the line followed by Sir J. E. Alexander, for which purpose he intended to land at the mouth of the Orange River. He sailed from Liverpool, early in December 1844, on board the Royalist, and on the 17th of March reached Ichaboe; the state of which island, on his arrival, was described in the paper. Notwithstanding a two years' occupation, and the countless penguins, cormorants, &c. which had been destroyed, these birds were again flocking to the place and depositing their eggs afresh. On the 18th the traveller landed on the main about 2½ miles to the south of the island, accompanied by a single companion, a volunteer from the vessel that brought him. Expecting to find vessels at Angra Pequena, the travellers took very little water and provisions; their route along the coast is described as most fatiguing from the moving sand in which they sank at every step; the only vegetation was a stunted sand plant, affording subsistence to a species of hare rather plentiful, and dwarf scrubby myrrh plants, from which the gum freely exuded, though the shrubs were leafless and apparently dead. Being forced to keep near the edge of the sea, the coast was found to be strewn with the wrecks of many vessels and boats. A dreadful stench guided the travellers to some abandoned huts of the natives formed of the rib-bones of whales and brushwood. Somewhat further on, when urged by hunger,

the travellers ate some limpets found on the rocks, which produced pains in the chest. At sunset, on the 20th, they came in sight of Angra Pequena, where they saw only one vessel, and that in the act of getting under weigh. She was too far off to see them or any signal they could make; they were fifty miles from Ichaboe, their water was exhausted and a single biscuit each, besides the limpets, had been their only food for three days. No time, therefore, was to be lost on their return, for which they accordingly started immediately. On the mapesa river, called Fish River, is laid down as running into Angra Pequena, but no such river exists. From the Gariep, or the Orange River, to Walwich Bay no river runs into the sea, although in some maps of Africa three or four are to be seen. This error had nearly cost our travellers their lives. On their return, when, quite exhausted with heat, fatigue, and want of food, and after having cast away their ammunition and every article that encumbered them, they simultaneously threw themselves down in utter disability to proceed, they most fortunately saw some natives on the beach; they crawled towards them and were refreshed with a drink of water, which they then learnt was to be procured everywhere along the coast, a little below the land; the natives also gave them some roasted limpets, which, with a little repose, gave them sufficient strength to proceed. They at length arrived opposite the island, and were taken aboard their vessel. Many vessels (more than 300), says Lieut. Ruxton, have arrived on the coast seeking an island said to be a few miles north of Ichaboe, but, having himself gone in search of it, it was ascertained no such island exists. Having reached Walwich Bay the traveller had the misfortune to find that from the jealousy of the traders established on the coast, and of the missionaries, one of whom is particularly named, he could get no assistance from the natives to enable him to prosecute his explorations into the interior; he has accordingly been compelled to return to England.

The Secretary announced that Dr. Buist, late secretary of the Bombay Geographical Society, has memorialized the Admiralty on the subject of observations proposed to be carried on under the auspices of the Society. These are chiefly observations on the tides and currents of the Indian Seas, i. e. along the coasts of Western India, Scinde, Beloochistan, Persia, and Arabia, from Bombay to the mouth, or, if possible, to the end of the Red Sea: the Bombay Society to furnish the *personnel* and the Admiralty the instruments, to which they have consented.

It was also announced that a Geographical and Statistical Society has been formed at Darmstadt.

**HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.**—Nov. 4.—R. W. Barraud, Esq., in the chair.—E. R. Tunno, J. S. Barry, and G. Wood, Esqrs., were elected Fellows. Of gay plants, one of the most remarkable was a magnificent specimen of *Cattleya labiata*, with four flower-stems, on each of which were four large purple blossoms; these were all in perfection, and rendered it an object well worthy of the Knightian Medal which was awarded it: exhibited by R. Hanbury, Esq.—From Mrs. Lawrence was a fine specimen of the violet-flowered variety of *Epiphyllum truncatum*; this was an exceedingly handsome plant, of a pyramidal form, which was effected by grafting it on *Cereus speciosissimus*, inserting the longest scions at the bottom, the shortest ones at the top, and filling up the intermediate space in the form of a regular pyramid. It was upwards of three feet in height, and the branches were all in bloom from top to bottom. A medal was awarded Mr. Glendinning for *Physanthus auricoma*, a new sweet-scented stove twiner, with flowers something like those of *Stephanotis floribundis*.—Messrs. Henderson sent a Colognese with lilac petals and a beautifully fringed lip; it was stated to have been received last year from the East Indies.—Of fruit, Colonel Challoner sent well-coloured bunches of black Hamburgh Grapes, produced without the aid of fire heat. Samples of garden labels, said to be made of a composition of Cornish clay and felspar, were shown.—From the Gardens was the new yellow-flowered *Statice Fortunei*, which will probably prove to be quite hardy, and a blue-flowered labiate plant, sent by Mr. Fortune.

**LINNEAN SOCIETY.**—Nov. 4.—The Bishop of Norwich in the chair.—A long list of donations was read; amongst them were a collection of fruits from Jamaica and the Honduras, containing those of *Solanum mammosum*, *Martynia proboscidea*, and other rare fruits by J. Janson, Esq.; a part of a fruit of the *Phytelphas macrocarpa*, gathered on the river Magdalena, by Dr. Hooker; a collection of specimens of Cactaceæ, from the Cordilleras, by H. Cumming, Esq.; 850 species of dried plants, presented by the Ferdinandian Society of Innspruck; 50 species of dried plants from New Zealand, by Mr. Hugh Low; a collection of British Grasses, by Dr. Parnell.—A paper was read by the assistant secretary from the late W. Griffith, Esq., on the structure of the *Ambrosinia ciliata* of Roxburgh.

**BOTANICAL SOCIETY.**—Nov. 7.—E. Doubleday, Esq. V.P. in the chair.—A paper was read from Mr. W. Andrews, M.R.L.A., being a 'Notice of the Discovery of *Carline racemosa*, in Arran Island, Galway Bay, Ireland, in August last.' A specimen was exhibited.

#### MEETINGS FOR THE ENSUING WEEK.

SAT.	Asiatic Society, 2 P.M.
MON.	British Architects, 8.
TUES.	Geometrical Society, 8.
WED.	Geological Society, half-past 8.
THUR.	Royal Society, half-past 8.
	— Antiquarian Society, 8.
	— Royal Academy.—Anatomy.

#### FINE ARTS

*A few Remarks on the Sculpture of the Nations referred to in the Old Testament, deduced from an Examination of some of their Idols.* By James Legrew, Sculptor. Whittaker & Co.

Mr. Legrew is a sculptor, whom we have had occasion to commend for his promise, rather than its adequate redemption; and the work before us indicates that he is a man of learning and research—not, in this instance, turned to the most useful account. It was, he says, in collecting materials for a larger work, that he found those which he has been induced to put together in the present; and it bears, indeed, that character of an accidental origin, for want of a sufficient and definite purpose. "The present inquiry," he says, "is more immediately directed to prove that the art of sculpture progressed little amongst the nations referred to" (the Jews and Canaanites), "but remained in a comparatively rude state even whilst it was most practised,—and from these several causes:—the form of some of their idols, the mode of effecting others, from the materials used, and the employment of sculpture chiefly to represent symbolical figures." Throughout these pages there is, accordingly, a confusion between the proof of facts and their causes; indicating a desire to give those facts a more positive record than the note-book supplies, and a connecting argument found for the occasion—which the facts do not fit, notwithstanding an attempt here and there made, but more frequently forgotten, to stretch them up to the purpose. To this only do we ascribe the illogical character of the book, as a general argument; because, in the inspection of its minor and independent questions, the author shows skill at an inference. He is a good deal inclined to the vicious habit of riding the circle; but this seems rather from the tendency which his argument has to return upon itself, than from want of ability on his part to go straightforward to his object, where he has one.

It is curious enough that an author who would ambitiously fasten himself to consequences beyond the reach of his elements, should yet have a habit of reliance on a figure so humble as the truism. On this Mr. Legrew falls back not unfrequently; after a fruitless attempt to overtake the larger purpose, which keeps ever ahead of his dialectics—coming rarely even in sight of them. It is logically little more than a truism to say that, "from the very nature of a subject with respect to which the only modes of proof are inference and analogy, much must depend on probabilities of greater or less degree." As regards, then, the first of his propositions—the desire to establish the fact that sculpture had made little progress amongst the Jews and Canaanites—that fact, so far as such inferences determine (and the positive absence of remains, which throws us upon such inference, being admitted amongst the proofs), is no suggestion of the author's, needing to be established to-day, but one of the received points of sculpture history. Mr.

Legrew has, notwithstanding, brought together much that illustrates it; and furnished many ingenious speculations as to the actual condition of the art amongst the Hebrews and the precise character of their works. This is the real object of his book, and herein lies its merit:—the fanciful object dismissed altogether would leave this real merit standing, and visible in its proper dimensions; while it wrongs even the latter if retained, from the mind of the reader being continually directed forward to another object than itself, and falling back with a sense of disappointment on the true theme. The "forms of the idols," the "mode of executing them," the "materials used," and the symbolic character of the representations, are all ingeniously inquired into, as facts—each one of the propositions a separate proof of the low condition of the art—but none of them so treated as to be elevated into an especial cause. There are few of these facts, or of the reasonings deducible from them, which do not belong to the history of art everywhere else, as well as amongst the Jews; and it is the different degrees of its development *out of* these first rude conceptions which is to be accounted for in such an inquiry as Mr. Legrew suggests,—and cannot be accounted for by the rudeness itself. The elements of the art were the same in Greece as in Palestine:—a long series of causes, moral and political, must explain why in the latter it remained what these investigations of Mr. Legrew show it to have been at the best, while in the former it grew the divine thing which yet testifies of itself to the world in its own matchless language.

Let us give an instance of the manner in which our author constantly assumes his argument, by putting for cause and effect what are only coincident. Amongst the "reasons" which he gives for the divinity of Greek sculpture, is "the continual improvement of the public taste; the uninterrupted demand, through many centuries, for the best productions of art, and the high esteem in which its professors were held;" and, elsewhere, he speaks of "the small revenue in which the artists were held amongst the Egyptians" as "another reason for the little progress made by them amongst that nation." Now, does Mr. Legrew not see that if Art flourishes in the light of public taste, the public taste is formed by the progress of the art? If demand creates supply, the supply also suggests the demand. The public taste is an expression of the condition of the Arts, as the state of Art is an expression of the public taste. The increased demand for Art, and the improved Art that supplies it, are alike signs of the progress; and the causes are to be elsewhere sought which lie at the bottom of the one and of the other.

Let us give an instance, too, of the extreme looseness of our author's argument, even where he has got hold of a partial truth, if rightly handled. Still speaking of Greek sculpture, he says:—

"The superiority of their physical form was likewise a considerable advantage to them with respect to the arts; for it is impossible to trace this quality, which is so pre-eminently exhibited in all their works, to any other source than from its having been constantly present with them. With the exception of some of their earliest works, which bear a resemblance to those of the Egyptians and Etruscans, and which may be attributed rather to a want of common skill than to any other cause, there exists, especially in their heads, not only greater beauty, but a totally distinct character from those of every other nation. This could only have arisen from the constant impression of that character upon the artist. However the mind may be able to select the finest objects brought before it, or combine parts differing from each other into one whole, it has no power to conceive beauty the elements of which have not been presented to the senses. These are, as it were, the fixed points, the axioms from which it proceeds. The Chinese may produce a countenance or figure drawn from the best features or limbs of his own country, but could never represent European beauty unless he had seen it, and this is borne out by facts. The remains of Art amongst those nations by whom sufficient skill has been acquired to express the human figure with any degree of correctness, exhibit their national peculiarities of conformation, but more especially those of feature. The distinctive countenances of the Egyptian, Indian, and Chinese, are apparent in their paintings

and sculptures.

Now, we

afterwards

own argument.

"One

assigned for

to that of

amongst both in fea-

characteristi-

in their head-

examination,

not one of

Had they

amongst the

have pro-

which now

tail parts

—we may

tion of co-

Judean

grandest

of the Divi-

But the

standing;

on which

better leis-

adherence

ed in the

other nat-

ural sculp-

tions to

not of Art

which we

nations in

awakening

the case o

in his

Peculiar

Oriental

—a waitin

the first c

a waiting

the menta

people st

for an an-

"Who

enlightened

cannot be

dowed w

have poss

a refined

its most c

praise.

the grow

whether

tion had

them—h

religion o

apses, w

mission

temperat

would no

the unco

East rep

form wh

(Egypt).

advanced

some ar

of fame a

the artis

genius, a

of the pu

much  
easier  
the art  
of book  
and  
strengths  
of the  
other  
of  
the  
materials  
entertainments  
of the  
created  
are  
from  
every-  
thing  
it is  
for in  
cannot  
ment  
atine;  
must  
these  
seen at  
thing  
own

which  
out, by  
dents.  
the  
divi-  
pro-  
mand,  
ons of  
s were  
small  
st the  
progress  
, does  
the light  
by the  
the taste  
as the  
taste.  
improved  
progress;  
which lie

extreme  
are he  
handled.

like-  
pect to  
quality,  
their  
having  
the ex-  
which bear  
Etrus-  
a want  
there  
greater  
those  
arisen  
upon  
the select  
parts  
has no  
which  
are, which  
count-  
res or  
present  
this is  
amongst  
been ac-  
degree  
ties of  
feature,  
Egyptian  
intings

and sculpture. We continue even at the present time to represent angels and spirits—those beings which are not obvious to the senses—precisely in the same manner as the Greeks represented their deities, by the most perfect of those forms with which we are acquainted. \*\* Thus, whilst the Greek possessed a refined taste and an acute perception of excellence, his physical symmetry presented this quality in an eminent degree. The faculty and the object lay within himself."

Now, without insisting on the fact that our author afterwards throws some discredit on the force of his own argument:—

"One of the reasons which Winckelman has assigned for the inferiority of the Egyptian sculpture to that of the Greeks, was the want of beauty amongst the former. That the Egyptians were inferior both in feature and figure (and indeed the peculiar characteristic of their countenance is exhibited in their heads), is highly probable. But an attentive examination of their statues will show that this was not one of the chief causes of their failure in the art. Had they, like the Greeks, selected the best forms among themselves, and combined them, they would have produced widely different figures from those which now exist. Their power of executing the detail parts proves this":

—we may observe that it has no weight, in a question of comparison, where Hebrew Art is concerned; the Judean type being, like the Greek, one of the grandest on which the world has beheld the impress of the Divine Original, according to the same artistic principles applied in either case.

But the author has glimpses of the truth, notwithstanding; and stumbles, now and then, upon a text on which he may enlarge with good effect at his better leisure. "No principles," he says, "could be more diametrically opposite than the religious adherence to ancient habits and customs which existed in the East, and that impatience of all restraint and independence of mind which characterized the other nation." Here is a truth,—of which the several sculptures are forms or expressions, not contributions to it. That clinging to old types, in matters not of Art alone, and that indisposition to change, which were so long characteristic of the Oriental nations in general (and from which some are slowly awaking now, while many are yet asleep), had, in the case of the Jew, additional and emphatic reasons in his history and his religion,—which are *one*. Peculiar as is his attitude among the nations of the East, its effect has been that of keeping him stationary, exactly like the rest. The aspect of the Oriental countries, in general, has been a looking back—a waiting upon the past; that of the Hebrew, since the first captivity, was a constant looking forward.

a waiting for a far future. In each case, however, the mental activity was paralyzed—the genius of the people stood still. How was it with the Greek, the while? We will not step out of our author's text for an answer:—

"Whoever considers the progress made by this enlightened people in almost every department of knowledge, but especially in imaginative pursuits, cannot but allow that they were, as a nation, endowed with great natural genius. They seem to have possessed ardent feelings, a vivid imagination, a refined taste, an exquisite perception of beauty in its most extended sense, and an insatiable thirst of praise. Favourable as this soil might have been for the growth of the fine arts, it is still a question whether they could ever have attained such perfection had not national causes greatly tended to foster them—had not both the political institutions and the religion of the country afforded a succession of impulses, which was continued almost without intermission through many ages. \*\* Their impatient temperament and acute perception of the beautiful would not permit them to content themselves with the uncouth symbols under which the people of the East represented their deities, or the monstrous forms which characterized those of the latter nation, (Egypt). \*\* And whenever the fine arts have advanced, it has been from the concurrence of the same ardent pursuit of beauty, emulation, and thirst of fame which actuated the Greeks, on the part of the artist, and the same appreciation of works of genius, and continued demand for them, on the part of the public."

Here it is, that the author has got, incidentally, into the true line of that inquiry which is to explain why the Arts have stagnated in one soil, or fructified in another. Investigations such as the volume before us contains may help, as material—establishing certain of the premises or conditions of the question: but the great argument itself must have contribution from a domain far more extended than any which this book embraces; and its accomplishment is such a literary edifice as no man can build up with a single corner-stone.

*The ancient Stone and Leaden Coffins, Encaustic Tiles, &c. recently discovered in the Temple Church. By Edw. Richardson. Longman & Co.*

DURING the late restorations at the Temple Church, extensive excavations were made in the Round Church, and several ancient stone and leaden coffins came to light. In the choir of the church, some fragments of encaustic tiles, and one or two specimens of ancient pottery were also found. Mr. Richardson, the sculptor, who was intrusted with the restoration of the monumental effigies, and whose publication respecting them, we noticed on its appearance [Athenæum, No. 839], has made drawings of these ancient sepulchral relics, which have the air of being very close likenesses to the originals, and has published them as a companion volume to his previous work on the monuments. The drawings of the leaden coffins constitute the most interesting part of this present volume. All of them are more or less covered with ornaments in relief, which are graceful, and enable us to attribute them to a period between the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries. The universal prevalence of ornament which we find on relics of all descriptions of this period, seems to us evidence of the general well-being of the time. In the nature of things, the ornamental is not attended to, until the indispensable has been amply provided for. The struggle for comfortable subsistence, we should argue from the fact of the decorative abundance of the time, was much less in the thirteenth century than at the present day. The present age will leave to its successors five centuries hence, no such positive memorials of its cultivation of ornament. On our buildings, whether lay or clerical, on our homes, on our dress, we bestow comparatively little more thought than to make them useful and answerable to the purpose of the hour—everything develops the transition state of the whole frame of society. If we find even a lock-key of as late a date as the Commonwealth, it has something ornamental and characteristic about it. The keys of our day have no other feature than that of the barest utility.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA

EVENINGS WITH THE GREAT COMPOSERS.

The success which has attended the Lectures delivered by MR. HENRY LINCOLN, at various Literary Institutions, the crowded audiences which have attended them, and the unanimous approbation with which they have been received by the press, lead to the inference that there is a large body of intelligent persons who are desirous of becoming acquainted with the Great Works of the Great Masters. MR. LINCOLN proposes, therefore, to give a series of

EVENINGS WITH MUSICAL ILLUSTRATIONS.

AT THE WESTERN INSTITUTION, LEICESTER-SQUARE, in which he will each evening offer an outline of the Musical life and labours of one or other of these great men, tracing the progressive development of his powers, marking his peculiarities and his influence on the progress of Music. The evenings will be sufficiently interesting to gratify a cultivated and refined taste. Mr. Lincoln proposes in the first instance to devote four evenings:

The 2nd, 9th, 16th, and 23rd Dec. to

HANDEL, CHERUBINI, CLARISIROS, MENDELSSOHN.

Should these Lectures be successful, the Series will be followed by evenings devoted to Bach, Beethoven, Boieldieu, Gluck, Gretz, Handel, Jommelli, Meyerbeer, Mozart, Paisiello, Purcell, Spohr, Spontini, Weber, and others—the Master Minds of Europe, various in point of origin, but all of whom have been, and are still known by name in England, many only known for one or two works—not one in all the infinite variety in which his genius made itself manifest.

Tickets, 2s. each, will be procurable at the principal Musicians' and Reserved Seats, 2s., of Mr. LINCOLN, 9, Upper John-street, Golden-square.

THEATRE ROYAL, COVENT GARDEN.—M. JULLIEN'S ANNUAL SERIES OF CONCERTS.—ONE MONTH ONLY.

Programme for MONDAY NEXT, Nov. 17th, 1841.

PART I.

Auber's last New Overture, "La Barcarole". . . . . Auber

Quadrille from Verdi's Opera, "Ernani". . . . . Julien

Stabat Mater, the Cuius Regio, performed by Herr

Barret on the Concert-a-Pistons . . . . . Rossini

The Imperial Polka, (first time) . . . . . Julien

Symphony in A, the Allegretto . . . . . Beethoven

Solo, Oboe, "Jenny Jones," M. Barret . . . . . Barret

The Original Napoletaine . . . . . Julian

PART II.

Opera "Beatrice di Tenda," Selection with Solos for

Clarinet and Corset . . . . . Bellini

Valse à deux Temps, Mr. Richardson . . . . . Richardson

The Original Polka, (first time) . . . . . Julian

The Peer Hom Galop, Herr Kasten . . . . . Kasten

Comme au Eight o'Clock precisely. Promenade and Bayre, 1s.

Dress Circle, 2s. 6d.

ST. JAMES'S THEATRE.—French Plays.—Here is M. Lafont—we beg his pardon, 'Le Capitaine Roquefinette'—ready to do battle with the fog of November; and, in his onslaught against "dulness and regularity," to drink up *Esill*—eat a crocodile.

For a *chevalier d'industrie* there is no one, even on the French boards, who equals M. Lafont in all the commonplaces of impudence, rakishness, and quick wit, lacquered over with a certain slight good-fellowship, which hinders his becoming utterly detestable. Once upon the stage—let him come there in ever so miserable a garb, and be the objects of his assault ever so impenetrably grand or overcomingly respectable—we are sure that fine clothes, savoury dinners, fat purses of gold, nay, and fair ladies' love, too, will not be long in finding him out. In this same 'Capitaine Roquefinette,' a commonplace story of the days of the Regency or thereabouts, M. Lafont is foiled by M. Cartigny, who, as a stupid old baron mumbling over a Spanish primer in the hopes of a Peninsular appointment, is precisely such an "oyster" as swords like our adventurer's open. This *Baron* has a wife, and she drops bouquets meant for His Royal Highness the *Duke of Anjou*, which the Corinthian (not copper) Captain picks up. On these, and on a duel, he builds his fortune, whereat the stalls and boxes laugh applause. We are hardly in a condition, as yet, to speak of Mr. Mitchell's general company, but it seems to have gained a pleasant acquisition in Mademoiselle St. Marc, and to have lost a valuable member in M. Liénard. M. Plunkett, we presume, is to be the "working Romeo," at least till M. Rhozevil appears: there are also sundry other gentlemen and ladies strange to London, whom we hope to admire in future paragraphs. The theatre has been repainted and regilt. A brilliant new glass chandelier has replaced the heavier lustre of *papier maché*, and Mr. Mitchell announces "a new system of ventilation." Never, in truth, did public place stand in more suffocating need of fresh air.

SOCIETY OF BRITISH MUSICIANS.—Few are the signs of progress in this society: which seems as if it lived on from year to year for the delectation of its members, rather than for any good purpose to English Art. How can it be otherwise, when, in the present state of instrumental proficiency, the directors permit, at a public concert, such violin work as marred Mendelssohn's *Pianoforte Trio*, on Tuesday evening—or such an accompaniment as rattled the singers out of breath in Weber's "Over the dark blue waters," sufficiently harasing even in its right *tempo*? Every one is not born to compose—nor would it be fair to expect that every work produced at these trial-concerts should be interesting to hear; but if performers cannot be found sufficiently advanced to fulfil correctly such simple duties as those, the failure of which has been noted, the British Musicians, as we observed on the occasion of the lugubrious show got up for Dr. Mendelssohn's entertainment, are in no position to give concerts. Let those call us spleenetic who will; we cannot, with a society which has now existed for eleven years, make allowance for blunders and deficiencies which would throw discredit on a school examination; nor reduce our ambition, as regards "Young England," to the point at which that party itself seems willing to stand still, till middle age overtakes it.—Let us turn to more agreeable topics: and mention Mr. Macfarren's stringed Quartett in F, as one of his most attractive instrumental works. In the last movement, the flow of melody, though not new, is soothng and elegant: the *andante*, too, in a minor key, is cleverly constructed. Mr. Macfarren, however, seems to have a preference for what is uncouth in modulation and extreme in harmony; and his simple writing comes as the exception, not the rule. The other new instrumental work was a *Pianoforte Quartett*, by Miss Orger, the best English lady-player now before the public. Nor is she without skill and spirit as a composer; witness the *scherzo* to this Quartett, which is equal to any published instrumental music from a female pen (not forgetting Mlle. Blahetka, Madame Farrenc, and Madame Schumann), and to much put forth by well-esteemed professors: but she must accept every idea as it presents itself, with too implicit a faith,—else the *motivo* of her first movement would not have been so close a compound of

[Nov. 15]

the theme of the *andante* of Beethoven's Quintett with wind instruments, and Haydn's 'God save the Emperor.' She has also still much contrast and ingenuity to learn in disposing of the instruments she employs with her own. Miss Oger's ambition is so honourable, and her talent so decided, that it is worth while (as a living poetess sings) to "guard her with truthful words." If she write more, she ought to write better.—The singers were Miss Steele, Miss Cubitt, that promising tenor Mr. Lockey, and Mr. Machin.

**SACRED HARMONIC SOCIETY.**—Little that is new remains to be said of Handel's unparagoned 'Israel,' with which the performances for the season commenced:—still less, unhappily, of the execution of the work yesterday week by chorus and orchestra. As regards its staple attractions, the Society stands where it did—far from perfection; and sanctioning liberties, in the additional accompaniments by Mr. Perry (not quite a Mozart!), which cannot but have an injurious effect on the taste of all receiving such uncouth additions without a murmur. But the solo singers claim a word or two just now. Heard after the generality of ladies and gentlemen whom the autumn tourist encounters in Germany and Italy, Miss Rainforth and Miss Hawes are doubly attractive. They sing with delicacy as well as *intention*, and—a praise which few of the Italian ladies can claim—like skilful musicians. Mr. Arthur was the tenor: though hampered by a timidity which may, in part, be physical, in part arise from conscious insufficiency of training, he gives signs of becoming a singer. His voice is easy, elastic, and musical; and, though he hurried his recitative, there were phrases of it in which a right feeling for declamation was indicated. His best effort was in the duet, 'Thou in thy mercy,' with Miss Hawes. The basses were Messrs. Phillips and Lefler. The former gentleman has brought back all his voice from America, and was singing with greater care and more ambition than his wont. Mr. Lefler, too, was more effective, because more polished than usual. In short, we are disposed to hazard an opinion, that the strife for the palm in vocal accomplishment might easily be transferred from its old ground on the southern side of the Alps to England and France, if our composers and our caterers for the public would take a little more pains to study our national peculiarities, and to employ them aright.

**MUSICAL AND THEATRICAL GOSSIP.**—Every new season strengthens our conviction that a change is coming over concert-music; and that a species of entertainment, clear alike of church and stage associations, is more and more sought for by aspiring composers, everywhere:—seen in England, which, in music, seems resolute to hold fast by *Gill's* part of "tumbling after" other countries more enterprising and inventive. The Paris musical journals tell us that a portion of a new work, 'Martin Luther,' composed by Dr. Mendelssohn, has been given at the Leipsic concert. There is, possibly, some looseness of statement in this announcement.—At home, however, the French seem busy. M. César Auguste Franck has been treating the *cognoscenti* to a hearing of what he calls a 'Biblical Eclogue' on the story of Ruth,—the best portion of which is said to be a harvest chorus.—Another *cantata*, (in default of a better name,) founded on the more sulphureous legend of the temptation of St. Antony, and divided into four parts,—'The Hermitage,' 'The Spirit of Evil,' 'Temptation,' and 'Hell,'—has been tried in private during the last fortnight. The music, by M. Josse, is spoken of as full of fine effects.—A new prodigy has appeared, whose violoncello-playing is announced as most promising,—being a nephew to M. Massart, the distinguished professor of the violin.—M. Urhan is dead,—possibly the finest player on the *viola* in Europe,—at all events, the most singular professor of his instrument. For twenty-five years (as we are told) attached to the Grand Opera at Paris, he was also so much more closely attached to religious observances, that, conceiving these forbade theatrical enjoyments, he made it a point of conscience never to throw his eyes on the stage; and is said, therefore, not to have seen one of the magnificent performances, to the perfection of which he was, nevertheless, willing to lend such important assistance! A story so fabulous—

alike in the amount of self-denial and inconsistency it involved—will startle all who are unfamiliar with the reserves and the inconsequent proceedings of those whose luxury is scruple. This one, however, has been long a well-known fact in Paris. M. Urhan was gentle and amiable as a man, and his loss will be seriously felt in the profession.—The Paris papers of the week mention also the recent decease of M. Armand Gouffé, the last of the elder *chanzoniers*, and in his day, too, a librettist for the *Opéra Comique*.

We are told that owing to some differences in "the world of storms" behind the curtain, M. Meyerbeer recently offered to resign his Directorship of the Berlin Opera. In place of accepting this, the King of Prussia has himself written a letter to the composer; acknowledged his claims; thanking him for his services, and granting him leave of absence for a twelvemonth. Now, therefore, would be the moment for the French Opera, could the fettered management of that theatre comply with the composer's requisitions.—M. Duprez, we perceive, has left Paris, to travel for some months in Italy, for the refreshment of his voice.

The work which Mr. Balfour has written for *L'Académie*, and already in rehearsal, is to be entitled 'Estrella'—*querre*, on the story of the 'Star of Seville'?—than which few better subjects could be found for a tragical musical drama. Another opera, of which the name is somewhat more mystical and menacing, 'L'Ame en Peine,' has been also accepted,—the music by M. Flotow.—We are glad, too, to be told that M. Reber, whose chamber-music has always seemed to us very good in style, because simpler than the fashion of the day, is to be intrusted with a story for *L'Opéra Comique*.—M. David's 'Desert' has reached Munich, and, to quote the somewhat pithy words of a critic, has been received with "enthusiasm by the unscientific."

The New York papers speak of the appearance of a young lady, Mrs. Bland, a sister of Miss Helen Faunt, at the Park Theatre in that city,—who, in the heroines of 'Venice Preserved,' 'The Hunchback,' and 'The Lady of Lyons,' has created a sensation recalling the excitement of Miss Fanny Kemble's first appearance on the same stage.

#### MISCELLANEA

**Paris Academy of Sciences.**—Nov. 3.—M. Gobley gave an account of his analysis of the egg. In a former paper he stated that the yolk contains oleic, margaric, and phosphoric acids; he now informs us that he has also found water, an albuminous substance, salts, lactic acid, two colouring substances, &c.—A paper was received from M. Lemaitre de Raboudage, on the treatment of sores and ulcers. He states that albumen plays the chief part in external and internal diseases, and alone forms the cicatrices and all the transformations of the tissues. As a proof of this, he states that if an ulcer be touched with nitrate of silver or other metallic salt, the metal will be found in the state of oxide, which shows that the acid has quitted its base to fix upon the albumen the true vegetable alkali. Speaking of the putrefaction on the surface of sores, the author states that he has succeeded in checking it by neutralizing the action by means of the nitrate of lead. He employs this salt sometimes in a solid state, and at other times as a solution, and thus precipitates the alkali without irritating the wound.—A note was received from M. Guillou on the *goitre* in Algeria. He states that although cases of this kind are now and then met with in Bugia and Constantina, Blidah, which is celebrated for its rich vegetation, is really the only part of the French possessions in Algeria that produces the *goitre*.—The next paper read was from Dr. Pierquin, in favour of the corset as an article of the female dress. Dr. Pierquin ridicules the idea of the corset producing dyspepsia, consumption, and various other diseases, attributed to it by many medical men, and declares that the inferiority of the muscles in that part of the frame requires the aid of this outer case.—M. Arago announced the reception of a paper by M. Mouillet, entitled 'Des ténèbres en général, et de l'étoile organisée en particulier, considérée sous le rapport de ses fonctions physiologiques.'

**The Case of Mr. Halliwell.**—Some time since Mr. Halliwell published a Statement of his case, which

did not bring conviction to our minds, and to which, therefore, that we might not give needless pain, we did not refer. Mr. Halliwell has now addressed the following letter to the *Times*; and, considering the time which has elapsed since Mr. Halliwell was refused admission to the British Museum, it does appear to us that, in justice, either Trinity College must proceed to recover legal possession of the MSS., and thus bring the question to legal issue; or, if legal proof be impossible, that an authentic statement of facts must be published to satisfy public opinion, and justify Mr. Halliwell's exclusion; or Mr. Halliwell must be re-admitted.

I have been more than nine months excluded from the Library of the British Museum, and as my own efforts to obtain re-admission have been unsuccessful, I beg to appeal to your high sense of justice, allowing me to give full publicity to my case. Some years ago the British Museum bought certain manuscripts, which have been since claimed by Trinity College, Cambridge, as having been "supposed" (this is the expression used by the Master of Trinity) to have been at some unknown period abstracted from the college library. These manuscripts, before they were purchased by the Museum, formed part of a library of manuscripts of some extent collected together by myself, and subsequently sold by me in the most public manner, after having been offered for sale to Trinity College. I have done everything in my power to assist in tracing these manuscripts; and, having in vain pressed the College and Museum either to bring a charge against me, or to clear me of the suspicions which have been very ingeniously cast upon my character, I published, at the commencement of the summer, a statement of my case, which may be had by application to Mr. J. R. Smith, bookseller, Old Compton-street. In this statement I gave my reasons for believing that I bought the manuscripts in question of Mr. Denley, the bookseller. Since its appearance, M. Denley has sent me a volume of old catalogues of Mr. Denley's, in which, among other manuscripts of the class of those in question, I find the following article:—

"An ancient calendar, on vellum, with capitals illuminated, 1463; qualities of the signs and dispositions of the planets; the planetary hours; the seven planets and their properties; of the signs and planets, &c. 17. Iz."

This appears to me, and to others well capable of judging, to be sufficiently well identified with the manuscript described by the Master of Trinity, as "Tabula Eclipsis Solis ab A.D. 1415—1462. Lunae ab A.D. 1416—1462. Phasian carum depictus: Tractatus de Effectu Lunae in duodecim Signis. Tractatus de Dominis Planctorum." We have here details and particulars, which it is hardly possible to mistake. I communicated this fact to the Master of Trinity and to the trustees of the British Museum, applying to the latter body for re-admission to the public reading-rooms of the Museum. Trinity College has taken no further notice of the matter, but from the British Museum I have received the following letter:—

"British Museum, 16th November, 1845.

"Sir,—The trustees direct me to acquaint you that your letter to the Archbishop of Canterbury, of the 2nd of August and the 4th instant, together with the pamphlet which accompanied the former, and also your letter addressed to me of the 23rd of October, have been laid before their board."

"The trustees, having no reason to suppose that the Master and Fellows of Trinity College have abandoned their intention of taking proceedings against them in reference to the manuscripts abstracted from Trinity College Library, feel themselves compelled to decline any further answer to your application."

"I have the honour to be, Sir,

"Your most obedient servant,

J. FORSHALL, Secy."

I will only observe, on this letter, that it would appear never to the Master and Fellows of Trinity College that they should never decide on taking measures to recover the manuscripts. I must, in consequence, be forever excluded from the use of the public library of the British Museum. As far as I am concerned, this appears to me most unjust. I have called upon Trinity College and the British Museum, in every possible way, to give me an opportunity of defending myself. It appears that, as public bodies, neither of them can only be looked upon as intended to be an act of condemnation for some supposed crime, which the authorities are unwilling to state. It is perfectly useless for me to attempt to answer all the charges which have been privately circulated against me, because no one would own them. In fact, they are too absurd to be owned by anybody. In this dilemma, I throw myself on your justice to allow me to state that I have done everything in my power to procure a public investigation of my conduct in this matter; and I beg thus publicly to express my most earnest desire to be subjected to the most rigorous examination by any ordeal whatever. I cannot understand why I should be excluded from the reading room because the Museum and Trinity College dispute their respective rights to the possession of these manuscripts.

I am, Sir, your most humble servant,

JAMES ORCHARD HALLIWELL.

10, Fitzroy-street, 11th Nov. 1845.

*A New Set of Bells* are at length permanently fixed in the tower of the Royal Exchange. The scale of the notes is as follows:—B flat, A, A flat, G, F, E flat, D, D flat, C, B flat, A, A flat, G, F, and E flat; the key-note C, being the largest, and as we have already said, the hour-bell. Mr. Dent is engaged in arranging the

No. 942

tunes, of

on, 'God'

Roman

of consider-

near Wh-

have been

a membe-

has yet be-

Drawings

the Insti-

mile and

Oxford at

Smyrna

been visi-

peated sh-

in great alar-

the place,

by the t-

these con-

are left,

mineral w-

have, sin-

dance the

cloud of

down in t-

take at

At Ploun-

damaged,

warehou-

church ha-

had betw-

are left s-

shocks of

Earthq

peated sh-

inced in

7th of S-

Calcutta

felt on th-

in differ-

violent;

some 23r-

distinct vi-

the same

shocks of

The Pl

tion invit-

the plan

distinguis-

use the h-

ochrey ti-

sandstone

the case;

redness,

apparent

Jupiter i

for be

of which

large refl-

scopes ex-

the poles

always b-

as the po-

have rea-

snow. T

however,

Taylor,

the exce-

assumes

with wh-

forward v-

ations o-

have bee-

Lord Ro-

venture o-

of his b-

apparent

by M.

not enjoy

and pow-

the labo-

requisite

with the

To Con-

tunes, of which, however, two only are yet determined on; 'God save the Queen' and 'Rule Britannia.'

*Roman Antiquities.*—The remains of a Roman villa, of considerable extent, have been recently discovered near Wheatley, Oxfordshire, and some excavations have been made under the direction of Dr. Bromet, a member of the Archeological Institute. All that has yet been made out is a hypocaust and a bath. Drawings of these have been made by Mr. Jewitt, for the Institute. These remains are distant about a mile and a half from the palace of the Bishop of Oxford at Cuddesden.—*Morning Herald.*

*Smyrna* and some other parts of the East have been visited, in the course of last month, with repeated shocks of earthquake; which have occasioned great alarm everywhere, and much damage in some of the places where they have occurred. In the former city, the mischief has been occasioned principally by the torrents of rain which have accompanied these convulsions; but from Metelin (?) the accounts are more disastrous. Pools of water in fresh places are left, to testify of the phenomenon; and springs of mineral waters, which of late years were nearly dry, have, since the earthquake, yielded in greater abundance than at any former period, exhaling a powerful odour of sulphur. Many houses have been thrown down in the various villages; and numbers of families have taken refuge on board the shipping in the roads. At Plomari, eight houses have fallen, and forty are damaged, as well as from twenty to five-and-twenty warehouses and shops. In Ayasso, the vault of the church has given way; at Vibari many houses and the church are half ruined; and at Liskoli, which had between seventy and eighty houses, two alone are left standing.

*Earthquakes.*—The Indian journals speak of repeated shocks of earthquake which have been experienced in various places of that country. On the 7th of September, there was a violent shock at Calcutta; at Burriah several distinct shocks had been felt on the 23rd of July. Three shocks had occurred in different parts of Assam,—two of them being very violent; both the latter at Gowahattee,—one on the same 23rd of July, accompanied by great noise and distinct undulations—and the other on the 25th of the same month, at night. At Calcutta, frequent shocks of earthquake continued to be felt, at the date of these journals.

*The Planet Mars.*—We have lately had our attention invited to the singular appearance now worn by the planet Mars. Hitherto, this planet has been distinguished by a fiery redness of colour; which, to use the language of Sir John Herschell, "indicates an ochre tinge in the general soil, like what the red sandstone districts of the earth may possibly offer to the inhabitants of Mars." Such is, however, no longer the case; that planet having lost all appearance of redness, and put on a brilliant white aspect, vying in apparent magnitude and brightness with the planet Jupiter itself. The only changes which have hitherto been noticed in Mars, are those the knowledge of which was derived from observations with the large reflecting telescopes of Herschell. These telescopes exhibit the appearance of brilliant whitespots at the poles; which spots, from the circumstance of their always becoming visible in winter, and disappearing as the poles advanced towards their summer position, have reasonably been attributed to the presence of snow. The novel appearance now described to us, however, by the Hon. Company's astronomer, Mr. Taylor, is such as that the whole of the planet, with the exception of a moderately broad equatorial belt, assumes a decidedly white aspect, strongly contrasting with what he has ever before noticed. We look forward with great anxiety and interest to those observations on the above planet which may be expected to have been made, through the medium of the numerous and powerful telescopes now at work in Europe. Lord Rosse's magnificent telescope will likewise (we venture to hope) have been perfected, so as to allow of his bringing it to bear upon the celestial body apparently undergoing the remarkable change discerned by Mr. Taylor; and, for the benefit of those who do not enjoy the opportunity of looking through any large and powerful instrument, we confidently trust that the labours of the artist and engraver will be put in requisition, with a view of making them acquainted with these wonders of the heavens.—*Madras Spectator.*

To CORRESPONDENTS.—M.J.D.—R.G.—D.R.H.—received.

KNIGHT'S WEEKLY VOLUME. PRICE ONE SHILLING

This day,  
PALEY'S NATURAL THEOLOGY, with  
Illustrative Notes by HENRY, LORD BROUGHAM,  
F.R.S. and SIR C. BELL, K.G.H. &c.; and an INTRODUCTORY DISCOURSE ON NATURAL THEOLOGY, by LORD BROUGHAM. To which are added, SUPPLEMENTARY DISSEMINATIONS, and a TREATISE OF ANIMAL MECHANICS,  
by SIR C. BELL. With numerous Woodcuts.

London : Charles Knight & Co. 29, Ludgate-street.

THE FRENCH IN ALGIERS.  
Now ready, post 8vo. 2s. 6d. each.

MOROCCO AND THE MOORS.  
By J. H. DRUMMOND JAY, Esq.,  
Her Majesty's Consul-General at Tangier.

ALGIERS—ABD-EL-KADER AND THE ARABS.  
The Soldier of the Foreign Legion.—The Prisoners of Abd-el-Kader.  
John Murray, Albemarle-street.

MR. JAMES'S NEW NOVEL.

Just published, in 3 vols. post 8vo. price 12. 11s. 6d. boards.

## ARRAH NEIL; OR, TIMES OF OLD.

By G. P. R. JAMES, Esq.

London : SMITH, ELDER & CO. Cornhill.

Shortly will be published, reprinted from PUNCH, Illustrated by Leech,

## MRS. CAUDLE'S CURTAIN LECTURES: AS SUFFERED BY THE LATE JOB CAUDLE.

Edited from the Original MSS. by DOUGLAS JERROLD.

London : published at the PUNCH OFFICE, 92, Fleet-street.

## WOOD CARVINGS.

Just published, by JOHN WEALE, 39, Holborn, Parts III. and IV. price 3s. each, to be continued,

## SPECIMEN DRAWINGS of elaborate EMBELLISHMENTS executed in CARVED WOODS, by the

## PATENT WOOD CARVING COMPANY.

in the Classical, Ancient, and Modern Styles of Sculpture, practically useful to ARCHITECTS, BUILDERS, UPHOLSTERERS, CABINET and FRAME MAKERS, SHIP-BUILDERS, PIANO-FORTE MANUFACTURERS, DECORATORS, and OTHERS.

May be obtained, as above, and at the Office of the Company,  
No. 5, HENRIETTA-STREET, COVENT-GARDEN.

THE FOLLOWING ARE NOW READY—

## WAVERLEY NOVELS, ABBOTSFORD EDITION, Vol. IX.

With Designs by the late SIR DAVID WILKIE, R.A. and D. ROBERTS, R.A. of Scenes in the Holy Land;  
also nearly 200 Wood Engravings, 12. 6s. cloth, gilt.

## WAVERLEY NOVELS, PEOPLE'S EDITION, Vol. IV.

Sewed 9s., Cloth, gilt, 10s.

## LIFE OF SIR WALTER SCOTT, PEOPLE'S EDITION.

Complete in One Volume, Sewed, 9s., Cloth, gilt, 10s. with Portrait and Fac-simile.

ROBERT CADELL, Edinburgh ; HOUYSTON & STONEMAN, London.

Now completed, in 2 thick vols. medium 8vo. price 3l.

## A CYCLOPÆDIA OF BIBLICAL LITERATURE,

By JOHN KITTO, D.D. F.S.A.

Editor of the 'Pictorial Bible,' &c.

ASSISTED by NUMEROUS ABLE SCHOLARS and DIVINES, BRITISH, CONTINENTAL, and AMERICAN,  
whose initials are affixed to their respective contributions.

On no work of this class has there ever been engaged the same extensive and distinguished co-operation; nor has any publication of the kind ever appeared, either at home or abroad, containing so large an amount of valuable original matter, or forming so able a digest of information from every source, illustrating the Sacred Writings. Besides Maps and Engravings on Steel, the work contains 554 Engravings on Wood, representing Landscapes, Buildings, Monuments, Plants, Animals, Illustrations of Manners and Customs, and whatever can be more clearly displayed by pictorial than by written description, or by which the written text may be in any degree elucidated.

"In the Cyclopaedia before us, we recognize the closeness of the connexion between the Scriptural and profane subjects of the ancient world; the learning and ability with which the one class is made to throw light upon the other; the industry with which obsolete usages are again restored to the knowledge of mankind; the acute criticism which is made to bear on the most disputed forms and things of revelation; and the extraordinary illustration which the most recondite subjects receive at the hands of the Contributors."—*Athenæum.*

ADAM & CHARLES BLACK, Edinburgh ; LONGMAN & CO., SIMPKIN & CO., WHITTAKER & CO.,  
and HAMILTON, ADAMS & CO. London.

## CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.

Just published, demy Svo. price 1s. sewed.

## CAPITAL PUNISHMENTS unanointed by the Gospel, and unnecessary in a Christian State.

A Letter to the Rev. Sir John Page Wood, B.C.L.

By the Rev. HENRY CHRISTIANA, M.A. F.R.S. F.S.A.

Late of St. John's College, Cambridge.

London: Smith, Elder &amp; Co., Cornhill.

## NEW VOLUME OF DODSLEY'S AND RIVINGTON'S ANNUAL REGISTER.

Now ready, in Svo. price 16s.

## THE ANNUAL REGISTER: or, a View of

the History and Politics of the Year 1844.

Rivington: Longman &amp; Co.; J. M. Richardson; Hamilton &amp; Co.; Simpkin &amp; Co.; J. Rodwell; Sherwood &amp; Co.; Holt &amp; Stoneman; J. Lawford; J. Dowding; J. Bumpus; G. C. &amp; J. Bowes; George &amp; Son; Rivington, Elder &amp; Co.; H. Whittingham; H. G. Bohn; Waller &amp; Son; J. Green; J. Booth; W. J. Cleaver; and G. Routledge.

## NEW VOLUME OF PLAIN SERMONS.

In Svo. price 6s. 6d. the Seventh Volume of

## PLAIN SERMONS.

By CONTRIBUTORS to the "TRACTS FOR THE TIMES."

Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo-place.

Of whom may be had,

Vols. I. to VI. (sold separately), price 6s. 6d. each.

The next volume (which will appear, as usual, in numbers) will contain a Series of Sermons in Illustration of the Church Catechism.

This day, post Svo. 5s.

## CREATION by the IMMEDIATE AGENCY of GOD, as OPPOSED to CREATION by NATURAL LAW; being a Refutation of the Work, entitled "Vestiges of the Natural History of Creation."

By THOMAS MONCK MASON, B.A.

London: John W. Parker, West Strand.

This day, post Svo. 15s.

## LUSITANIAN SKETCHES of the PEN and PENCIL by WILLIAM H. G. KINGSTON, Esq. Author of "The Circassian Chief." The Prime Minister, &amp;c.

"Always in good humour, and always disposed to look on human nature and society in bright colours, he is sure to please every one that reads him, as he evidently did everybody that came in contact with him." Atheneum.

London: John W. Parker, West Strand.

This day, Svo. 9s.

## OF A LIBERAL EDUCATION IN GENERAL, and with Particular Reference to the leading Studies of the University of Cambridge.

By WILLIAM WHEWELL, D.D. Master of Trinity College,

and Professor of Moral Philosophy in the University of Cambridge.

By the same Author, Second Edition, 3s.

## The Principles of English University Education.

London: John W. Parker, West Strand.

Just Published.

## ACKERMANN'S FORGET-ME-NOT for 1846, with numerous illustrations by first-rate artists, elegantly bound in green, and richly gilt, price 12s.

The Clans of Scotland, Vol. I. (Parts 1 to 12.) richly bound in Morocco, with appropriate ornaments; 4to. edition, 10s. folio 10s. to complete in 24 nos.

The Line of March of a Bengal Regiment in Scinde, 23 frontisp. coloured, 1s. 6d. in a case.

The Mariner's Mirror, by M. H. Barker, Esq. for the use of the Navy, and the Royal Artillery, with diagrams in a case, price 2s. 6d. the author of "The Union Jack Displayed," &amp;c. The UNITED SERVICE WAFFEN, (the Union Jack) price 6d. per packet. Ackermann &amp; Co., Strand, London.

Handsome bound in cloth, with Ninety-three Wood Engravings, price 6s. 6d.

## ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE BIBLE, and CONFIRMATIONS OF SACRED HISTORY, from the MONUMENTS of EGYPT.

By W. C. TAYLOR, L.L.D.

From the Birmingham Herald.

A valuable and indispensable accession to the library of every biblical student.

From the Rev. Thomas Hartwell Horne's Introduction to the Critical Study of the Scriptures.

Nearly three hundred texts of Scripture are more or less explained in this elegantly executed volume, and in a manner equally curious and interesting.

London: D. Bogue (late Tilt &amp; Bogue,) Fleet-street.

Price 4s. 6d. neat cloth, of all Booksellers,

## THE THREE ROSES PRACTICAL INSTRUCTIONS for its FORMATION and CULTURE, illustrated by 54 Woodcuts.

Reprinted from the "Gardener's Chronicle," with additional matter by the Author and others.

## Contents.

Annual pruning time, principle of execution, &amp;c.

Budding up Budding knife Budding, time of year, day, time of day, state of the plant, care of buds.

Budding upon body Bud, insertion of, into stock Bud, preparation of, for use Budding, cutting and pushing Buds, failing Buds, securing a supply of Caterpillars, slugs, and snails, to destroy for success

Dormant buds, theory of re-planting with explanted Guards against wind Labeling Labels, figures March pruning Mixture for healing wounds Planting out, arrangement of trees, &amp;c.

Pruning, &amp;c. transplantation Pushing up, spring treatment of dwarf shoots from

Roses, different sorts on the same stock Rose, short list of desirable sorts for budding with a pusher-pine

Bud-bud, treatment of Shape of trees

London: 5, Upper Wellington-street, Covent-garden.

Just published, Svo. price 1s. 6d. cloth, of all Booksellers,

## APPENDIX.

## A selection of varieties Comparison between budding and grafting.

A. Printed for Deighton, Cambridge; and sold by Whittaker &amp; Co., Simpkin, Marshall &amp; Co.; and George Bell, London.

London: 5, Upper Wellington-street, Covent-garden.

Just published, Svo. price 1s. 6d. cloth, of all Booksellers,

## THE ATHENÆUM

In small Svo. price 6s. The Second Edition of COMFORT FOR THE AFFLICTED. Selected from various Authors. Edited by the Rev. J. KENNAWAY. With a Memoir by Augustus &amp; William WARREN, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo-place.

1st edition in 1 thick vol. 6s. 18s.

## BROWN'S PHILOSOPHY of the MIND.

With a Memoir by Dr. WELSH.

An estimable book. Dr. Parr.

The Fifteenth Edition, in one vol. is nearly ready; also, the Sixteenth Edition, in 4 vols. Svo. large type, for Gentlemen's Libraries.

William Tait, Edinburgh; Longman &amp; Co., and Simpkin, Marshall &amp; Co. London.

Preparing for immediate publication.

## THE LIFE and TIMES of CALVIN.

Translated from the German of Dr. PAUL HENRY, of Berlin. By the Rev. H. STEBBING, D.D. F.R.S. &amp;c.

Whittaker &amp; Co. &amp; Co. Maria-tane.

This day, post Svo. 5s.

## NEW CHRISTMAS BOOK BY MR. DICKENS.

December will be published, price 5s. small Svo.

## THE CRICKET ON THE HEARTH.

A FAIRY TALE of HOME.

By CHARLES DICKENS.

Illustrated by CLARKSON STANFIELD, Esq. R.A.; DANIEL MACLISE, Esq. R. A.; and JOHN LEITCH, Esq.

London: printed and published for the Author, by Bradbury &amp; Evans, 96, Fleet-street, and Whitefriars.

Just published, elegantly bound in cloth, gilt edges, price 3s.

## THE MAGI and THE STAR; a Narrative in Prose.—Des Menschen ahnende, blütenerische Weisheit erkannte zuerst der neuen Zeit Beginn; zu des Königs demuthiger Wiege wies ihr ein Stern den Weg.—Novalis.

London: Simpkin, Marshall &amp; Co.

Just published, price 2s. 6d.

## PUNCH'S POCKET-BOOK for 1846.

Illustrated with a Coloured Frontispiece and Etchings by LEITCH.

London: published at the PUNCH OFFICE, No. 92, Fleet-street.

Just published, in the "Revue des Deux Mondes," price 3s.

## DE L'ETAT des PARTIS en ANGLETERRE

des DEUX DERNIERES SESSIONS du PARLEMENT ANGLAIS. Par DUVERGIER de HAURANNE.

Barthes &amp; Lowell's General Catalogue of Foreign Books. Svo. boards. 6s.

Barthes &amp; Lowell, Foreign Booksellers, 14, Great Marlborough-street.

Just published, price 2s. 6d.

## NEW WORK BY MISS MARTINEAU.

On the 1st of December, price 3s. 6d. Vol. I. of

## FOREST and GAME LAW TALES.

By HARRIET MARTINEAU.

To be completed in 3 volumes.

Edward Moxon, 46, Dover-street.

Just published, price 2s. 6d.

## TYTLER'S ELEMENTS of HISTORY, WITH NAMES of CIVILIZATION.

This day is published, one thick volume, Svo. with 7 Maps, 14s. cloth lettered.

Longman &amp; Co., Payne &amp; Foss; W. Pickering; and of the Museum.

Just published, price 2s. 6d.

## TYTLER'S ELEMENTS of HISTORY, WITH NAMES of CIVILIZATION.

This day is published, one thick volume, Svo. with 7 Maps, 14s. cloth lettered.

Longman &amp; Co., Chapman &amp; Hall, 186, Strand.

Ward &amp; Co. 27, Paternoster-row.

Just published, price 2s. 6d.

## RAILWAY RESULTS; or, the GAUGE of DELIVERANCE. A Dramatic Sketch.

By Sir FORTUNATUS DWARVIS.

London: Chapman &amp; Hall, 186, Strand.

Ward &amp; Co. 27, Paternoster-row.

Just published, price 2s. 6d.

## TENTAMEN ANTI-STRAUSSIANUM: the Antiquity of the Gospels asserted. Philological Grounds, in Refutation of the Mythic Scheme of Dr. F. W. Baur, and of an Argument, by ORLANDO T. DOBBIN, L.L.D., Trinity College, Dublin.

London: Whittaker &amp; Co., and H. G. Bohn.

Just published, price 2s. 6d.

## CHAMBER'S EDINBURGH JOURNAL.

Three Volumes. New Series, consisting of Familiar Sketches, Moral Essays, Poetry, Tales, Biographic Sketches, and Miscellaneous Articles of Instruction and Entertainment, suited for every class of readers.

London: Wm. S. Orr &amp; Co. Amen-corner, Paternoster-row.

IMPORTANT REDUCTION.

## CHAMBER'S EDINBURGH JOURNAL.

First Series, in complete Sets, twelve vols. bound in six, with a General Index, reduced to Four Guineas.

London: Wm. S. Orr &amp; Co. Amen-corner, Paternoster-row.

Just published, in 2 vols. Svo. 18s. cloth.

## THE REFORMATION and ANTI-REFORMATION in BOHEMIA.

From the German of ALFRED WILLIAMS, M.A. Intended as a companion to, and printed uniformly with, the best edition of D'Aubigne's History of the Great Reformation in the Sixteenth Century.

Houlston &amp; Stoneman, London.

Just published, in 3 vols. Svo., cloth boards, price 15s.

## THE LIFE of C. T. KORNER.

Written by his Father. With Selections from his POEMS, TALES, and DRAMA. Translated from the German by G. F. RICHARDSON, F.G.S., of the British Museum. 2nd edition, with considerable additions.

London: D. Nutt, 188, Fleet-street.

Published by Whittaker &amp; Marshall.

Just published, in imperial 4to, bound in cloth 27 Plates, price 15s.

## SCIENTIFIC POCKET-BOOK for 1846.

Early in December, price 2s. 6d. the LIBRARY and SCIENTIFIC BEAKER. By J. G. GUTHRIE, M.R.C.P.

Dedicated to special Authors, to H.E.R.H. Prince Albert; and containing a condensation of Information—Tables and Calculations relating to every branch of Science—forming a Pocket Manual indispensable to the Man of Science.

Published by Whittaker &amp; Marshall.

Just published, in imperial 4to, bound in cloth 27 Plates, price 15s.

## DELINATIONS and DESCRIPTIONS of ROMAN ANTIQUITIES found at CAERLEON (the ancient Isca Silurum) and the neighbourhood.

By JOHN EDWARD LEE.

Only 150 copies have been printed.

Also a Catalogue of Coins, by the Rev. C. W.

KING, Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge.

London: Longman, Green, and Longman. And sold by D. Morris, Lithographer, Newport; M. Robertson, Hull; Strong, Drapier; Sauter, York; Hocombe &amp; Co., Leeds; and all other Booksellers.

Just published, Svo. cloth, price 6s.

## ПРОГУМНАСАМА.

PASSEAGES IN PROSE AND VERSE, from

English Authors, for Translation into Greek and Latin; together with selected Passages from Greek and Latin Authors for Translation into English: forming a regular Course of Exercises in Classical Composition.

By the Rev. HENRY ALFORD, M.A.

Vicar of Wymondham, Leicestershire, and late Fellow of Trinity

College, Cambridge.

Printed for Deighton, Cambridge; and sold by Whittaker &amp; Co., Simpkin, Marshall &amp; Co.; and George Bell, London.

London: 5, Upper Wellington-street, Covent-garden.

Just published, Svo. cloth, price 6s.

## THE ADVANTAGE.

A part which may augment the

The following extract from the

Particular Company, in a

Now ready, price 3s. 6d. cloth.  
**ROSCOE'S LIFE of LORENZO de MEDICI,**  
called the Magnificent. Edited by WILLIAM HAZLITT, Esq. of the Inner Temple, with the Italian and Latin Notes, &c. late; a Life of the most beautiful, heroic, and amorous, and curious Index; forming the first volume of the EUROPEAN LIBRARY, a Collection of the Best Works of the Best Authors, Foreign as well as British, at the lowest possible price.

"A neat edition of Roscoe's biography, complete in one volume, with a good portrait of the magnificent Lorenzo, and a concise memoir by Mr. Rose. The work itself is too well known among the most elegant, interesting, and instructive biographies in our language to need recommendation. The publisher puts this volume forth as the first issue of a series to be called the 'European Library,' containing works of the best authors, chosen as judiciously edited, and as tastefully produced, he need have no fear for the result of his enterprise."—*Britannia.*

D. Bogue, 56, Fleet-street.

#### ILLUSTRATIONS OF BRITISH POETS.

Now ready, handsomely bound in morocco, 31s. 6d.  
**FINDEN'S GALLERY of the GRACES.**  
Thirty-six beautiful Female Heads illustrative of British Poets, by Alfred Tennyson, Rogers, Campbell, Barry Cornwall, &c. From Drawings by Edwin Landseer, A. E. Chalon, R.A., Bassett, Stone, &c. With Illustrative Extracts.  
D. Bogue (late Tilt & Bogue), Fleet-street.

Also, same size and style of binding.

**GALLERY of BYRON BEAUTIES.** 39 Plates, 31s. 6d.; coloured, 60s.

**HEATH'S SHAKSPEARE GALLERY.** 45 Plates, 34s.; coloured, 52s.

**HEATH'S WAVERLEY GALLERY.** 36 Plates, 31s. 6d.; coloured, 60s.

**NEW WORK BY THE AUTHOR OF "MR. OLDBUCK."**

Just published, price 5s. cloth.

**VERITABLE HISTORY of MR. BACHELOR.**

BUTTERFLY, showing how, after being Married, he marries Bigamy, and becomes the Step-Father of Eight Helpful Children. A series of Plates of the most Bizarre description, with letter-press Illustrations.

Also, by the same Author,

**MR. OLDBUCK'S GROTESQUE ADVENTURES.** 8s.

Plates, 7s. cloth.

**BEAU OGLEBY'S COMICAL HISTORY.** 6s. cloth.

D. Bogue (late Tilt & Bogue), Fleet-street.

Just published, in 3 vols. post 8vo. cloth, price 18s.

**CHILLON;** or, Protestants of the Sixteenth

Century. An Historical Tale. By MISS JANE LOUISA WILLIAMS.

"A very highly of this pathetic story. A true spirit of cheerful pity pervades its pages; the characters are nicely discriminated, and many of the scenes are very vividly portrayed. All who read it may derive benefit from the perusal."—*Britannia.*

London: John Hatchard & Son, 187, Piccadilly.

**MISS TYTLER'S JUVENILE WORKS.**

1. **L E I L A;** or, the Island. Third Edition, price 5s. cloth.

2. **LEILA in ENGLAND:** a Continuation of 'Leila; or, the Island.' Second Edition, price 6s. cloth.

3. **MARY and FLORENCE;** or, Grave and Gay. Seventh Edition, price 5s. cloth.

4. **MARY and FLORENCE at SIXTEEN.** Third Edition, price 5s. cloth.

"Miss Tytler's excellent. Miss Tytler's writings are especially valuable for their religious spirit. She has taken a just position between the rationalism of the last generation and the puritanism of the present; while the perfect nature and true art with which she sketches from juvenile life show powers which might be more ambitiously displayed, but cannot be better bestowed."—*Quarterly Review.*

London: J. Hatchard & Son, 187, Piccadilly.

**CROWN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY,**

33 New Bridge Street, Blackfriars, London.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, in London, November 15, 1845,

that the Premiums paid for the year terminating the 15th November instant, declared by the Proprietors of the Company, may be received at this Office any day (Sunday excepted) between the hours of 11 and 3.

Directors.

George H. Hooper, Esq. Chairman.

Sir John Kirkland, Bart.

John Chapman, Esq.

Charles Chippendale, Esq.

Jameon Hunter, Esq.

Lieut.-Col. Moody, R.E.

James Colquhoun, Esq.

John Nelson, Esq.

R. D. Evans, Esq.

Richard Norman, Esq.

Alexander Stewart, Esq.

William Whitton, Esq.

Thomas Harrison, Esq.

—G. Hankey, Esq. T. Lawrence, Esq. O. Gunnery, Esq.

Physician—Sir C. F. Forbes, M.D. K.C.H. 23, Argyle-street.

Surgeon—Dr. R. S. St. Helen's Place.

Standing Counsel—Charles Elton.

Secretaries—Messrs. Hale, Boys & Austin.

Bankers—Bank of England.

Accountant—Mr. Rainbow, Esq.

The ADVANTAGES of THIS Office, and among others, are:

1. A participation semiennially in two-thirds of the Profits, which may be applied either in reduction of the Premium, or to augment the sum assured.

2. Following BONUSES have been assigned to all Policies, of at least three years' standing, effected for the whole duration of Life:—

First DIVISION, in 182.

From upwards of 1s. to upwards of 2s. per Cent. per Annun on the sums assured, varying with the age, being equivalent, on the average, to 1½ per cent. of the Premiums paid.

Second DIVISION, in 1820.

From upwards of 1s. to upwards of 3s. per Cent. per Annun on the sums assured, or on the average, 3s. per Cent. on the Premiums paid for the preceding Seven Years.

3. Premiums paid in a limited number of annual sums, instead of by annual Payments for the whole of life; the Policy continuing to participate in profits after the payment of such premiums has ceased.

4. The Assurance or Premium Fund is not subject to any charge due to Proprietors.

5. Permission to pass to Continental Ports between Brest and the *Ete* inclusive.

6. Parties (including Officers of the Army, Navy, East India Company, and Merchant Service,) may be assured to reside in India, or to all parts of the World, at Premiums calculated on real data.

7. The Assured may dispose of their Policies to the Company.

The Prospective Tables of Rates, &c. to be had at the Office in London, or of the Company's Agents.

T. G. CONVERS, Secretary.

#### REVERSIONS.—LIFE INTERESTS, ETC.

**THE NORWICH UNION REVERSIONARY INTEREST COMPANY** is prepared to ADVANCE MONEY, either by way of loan or purchase, on approved Securities, proposals to effect which may be transmitted to Henry Norris, Esq., Secretary, at the Office of the Company, No. 23, Lincoln's Inn-fields.

**THE YORKSHIRE FIRE and LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.** Established at York, 1824, and Empowered by Act of Parliament. CAPITAL, 500,000.

The attention of the public is requested to the terms of this Company for LIFE INSURANCES, and to the distinction which is made between MALE and FEMALE LIVES.

Extracts from the Table of Premiums for insuring 1861.

A MALE | A FEMALE, | A MALE | A FEMALE.

Age next  
Whole Life Premiums.

Age next  
Whole Life Premiums.

10 £1 7 6 £1 5 4

13 1 9 3 1 7 0

16 1 11 3 1 8 10

20 1 11 3 1 8 10

23 1 7 0 1 13 9

26 2 0 3 1 16 2

29 2 5 0 1 19 9

32 2 8 6 2 19 10

35 3 1 0 2 20 11

38 3 1 3 2 20 12

41 3 1 6 2 21 13

43 3 2 17 2 22 14

46 3 2 17 2 23 15

49 3 2 17 2 24 16

52 3 2 17 2 25 17

55 3 2 17 2 26 18

58 3 2 17 2 27 19

61 3 2 17 2 28 20

64 3 2 17 2 29 21

67 3 2 17 2 30 22

70 3 2 17 2 31 23

73 3 2 17 2 32 24

76 3 2 17 2 33 25

79 3 2 17 2 34 26

82 3 2 17 2 35 27

85 3 2 17 2 36 28

88 3 2 17 2 37 29

91 3 2 17 2 38 30

94 3 2 17 2 39 31

97 3 2 17 2 40 32

100 3 2 17 2 41 33

103 3 2 17 2 42 34

106 3 2 17 2 43 35

109 3 2 17 2 44 36

112 3 2 17 2 45 37

115 3 2 17 2 46 38

118 3 2 17 2 47 39

121 3 2 17 2 48 40

124 3 2 17 2 49 41

127 3 2 17 2 50 42

130 3 2 17 2 51 43

133 3 2 17 2 52 44

136 3 2 17 2 53 45

139 3 2 17 2 54 46

142 3 2 17 2 55 47

145 3 2 17 2 56 48

148 3 2 17 2 57 49

151 3 2 17 2 58 50

154 3 2 17 2 59 51

157 3 2 17 2 60 52

160 3 2 17 2 61 53

163 3 2 17 2 62 54

166 3 2 17 2 63 55

169 3 2 17 2 64 56

172 3 2 17 2 65 57

175 3 2 17 2 66 58

178 3 2 17 2 67 59

181 3 2 17 2 68 60

184 3 2 17 2 69 61

187 3 2 17 2 70 62

190 3 2 17 2 71 63

193 3 2 17 2 72 64

196 3 2 17 2 73 65

199 3 2 17 2 74 66

202 3 2 17 2 75 67

205 3 2 17 2 76 68

208 3 2 17 2 77 69

211 3 2 17 2 78 70

214 3 2 17 2 79 71

217 3 2 17 2 80 72

220 3 2 17 2 81 73

223 3 2 17 2 82 74

226 3 2 17 2 83 75

229 3 2 17 2 84 76

232 3 2 17 2 85 77

235 3 2 17 2 86 78

238 3 2 17 2 87 79

241 3 2 17 2 88 80

244 3 2 17 2 89 81

247 3 2 17 2 90 82

250 3 2 17 2 91 83

253 3 2 17 2 92 84

256 3 2 17 2 93 85

259 3 2 17 2 94 86

262 3 2 17 2 95 87

265 3 2 17 2 96 88

268 3 2 17 2 97 89

271 3 2 17 2 98 90

274 3 2 17 2 99 91

277 3 2 17 2 100 92

280 3 2 17 2 101 93

283 3 2 17 2 102 94

286 3 2 17 2 103 95

289 3 2 17 2 104 96

292 3 2 17 2 105 97

295 3 2 17 2 106 98

298 3 2 17 2 107 99

301 3 2 17 2 108 100

304 3 2 17 2 109 101

307 3 2 17 2 110 102

310 3 2 17 2 111 103

313 3 2 17 2 112 104

316 3 2 17 2 113 105

319 3 2 17 2 114 106

322 3 2 17 2 115 107

325 3 2 17 2 116 108

328 3 2 17 2 117 109

331 3 2 17 2 118 110

334 3 2 17 2 119 111

337 3 2 17 2 120 112

340 3 2 17 2 121 113

343 3 2 17 2 122 114

346 3 2 17 2 123 115

349 3 2 17 2 124 116

352 3 2 17 2 125 117

355 3 2 17 2 126 118

358 3 2 17 2 127 119

361 3 2 17 2 128 120

364 3 2 17 2 129 121

367 3 2 17 2 130 122

370 3 2 17 2 131 123

373 3 2 17 2 132 124

376 3 2 17 2 133 125

379 3 2 17 2 134 126

382 3 2 17 2 135 127

385 3 2 17 2 136 128

388 3 2 17 2 137 129

391 3 2 17 2 138 130

394 3 2 17 2 139 131

397 3 2 17 2 140 132

400 3 2 17 2 141 133

403 3 2 17 2 142 134

406 3 2 17 2 143 135

409 3 2 17 2 144 136

412 3 2 17 2 145 137

415 3 2 17 2 146 138

418 3 2 17 2 147 139

421 3 2 17 2 148 140

424 3 2 17 2 149 141

427 3 2 17 2 150 142

430 3 2 17 2 151 143

433 3 2 17 2 152 144

436 3 2 17 2 153 145

439 3 2 17 2 154 146

442 3 2 17 2 155 147

13, Great Marlborough-street.

## MR. COLBURN'S NEW PUBLICATIONS.

I.  
ELEGANT LITERARY AND PICTORIAL PRESENT.Now ready, in 1 vol. 8vo. richly bound, price 1*l.* 1*ls.* 6*d.*

## EVENINGS AT HADDON HALL,

Edited by the BARONESS DE CALABRELLA,

AND SUPERBLY EMBELLISHED WITH TWENTY-FOUR STEEL ENGRAVINGS BY THE FIRST ARTISTS;

From DESIGNS by GEORGE CATTERMOLE, Esq.

## Opinions of the Press.

"This is a noble volume. The illustrations by Cattermole are admirable. The perfection of books destined for presents and remembrances has at last been obtained."—*Morning Post*.

"By far the most elegant, the most splendid, and the most intrinsically valuable production of its class that has ever appeared. Cattermole's designs are perfect gems of art."—*Naval and Military Gazette*.

"In every respect this volume is superior to any work of a similar kind we ever remember to have met with. The plates are beautifully engraved from the drawings of Cattermole, and the literary contributions, by the most eminent writers of the day, are all excellent."—*Britannia*.

"A splendid work, which may vie in beauty and intelligence with any publication that has issued from the press, for independently of excellency in the intrinsic merit of its literary matter, the illustrations by Cattermole are signalized by a fine invention and a true artistic spirit. The tales are varied in style and matter, and betray the pens of many of the most esteemed contributors to our periodical literature."—*Sunday Times*.

"George Cattermole's genius is well known and appreciated. In all that relates to the gorgeous costumes, the picturesque incidents, the chivalric life of the olden times, his pencil is without a rival. He is the Sir Walter Scott of draughtsmen. Many as have been the delicious *merveilles* executed by Cattermole, we believe that the series given to the world in the volume before us will prove unequalled, as much for richness of fancy, as for skill and delicacy of execution. Nothing indeed can be imagined more consummately artistic than the groups of mailed figures—living passages from the life of old, when knights lounged in the hall, and damsels wonned in the bower—than glow upon us from every other page of this exquisitely got up volume."—*Morning Chronicle*.

"This is a book so magnificently printed, magnificently bound, and magnificently illustrated, as to place it almost beyond the pale of criticism, within the charmed circle of very admiration. The stories are by the leading literati of the day, and the beautiful drawings of Cattermole are beautifully rendered."—*Weekly Chronicle*.

"This book will be a most welcome visitor at Christmas tables and firesides. The romantic grace and rich facility of Mr. Cattermole's drawings, have too many admirers not to assure a favourable reception to the work. It contains more than twenty excellent specimens of his manner, and the engraving in line is admirable."—*Examiner*.

"A work at once most attractive for its splendid illustrations, and most interesting for its collection of tales. The volume may indeed be pronounced to be a splendid bijou for the drawing-room table of all persons of taste, and as such we strongly recommend it."—*Messenger*.

"This splendid volume is certainly one of the most beautiful productions we have seen, and may well supply the place of any Annual that has ever adorned the press. The illustrations by G. Cattermole are perfect gems. Within the limits of a few inches in length and breadth are expressed the highest thoughts and imaginations of the painter's art. Great in chivalrous power, and in the display of mortal combats, either single-handed or by multitudes, these subjects are relieved by others of touching sentiment and pathos, by exquisite landscape, by extraordinary accidental effects, and by the noblest flights of poetic imagery. The natural and the supernatural are equally fine; and all are stamped with the genius of this admirable artist. The literary accompaniment to these illustrations is not unworthy of them, being contributed by several writers well known to our literature, not to mention the elegantly simple and natural productions of the accomplished Editor. It is an Annual most fit to be offered at the shrine of beauty, taste, and intellect."—*Lit. Gazette*.

II.  
A SECOND EDITION of LADY HESTER

STANHOPPE'S MEMOIRS. Revised, in 3 vols. with Portrait, &c. 3*ls.* 6*d.* bound. (Now ready.)

"The nature of such a book is unavoidably such as to give it extraordinary attractions....These volumes are such as no one who takes them up can easily lay down."—*Quarterly Review*.

III.  
LETTERS of ROYAL and ILLUSTRIOUS

LADIES of GREAT BRITAIN, from the commencement of the 12th Century to the close of the Reign of Queen Mary I. Edited chiefly from the Originals in the State Paper Office, British Museum, and other State Archives, by MARY ANNE EVERETT WOOD. 3 vols. small 8vo. with fac-simile Autographs, &c. (Just ready.)

IV.  
CONFESIONS of a WATER PATIENT,

In a Letter to W. H. Ainsworth, Esq. By SIR EDWARD BULWER LYTTON, Bart. 2*ls.* 6*d.* (Now ready.)

V.  
The QUEEN of DENMARK: an Historical

Novel. Edited by MRS. GORE. 3 vols. (Just ready.)

VI.  
Vol. IV. of the NELSON LETTERS and

DISPATCHES. Edited by SIR HARRIS NICOLAS, G.C.M.G. &c. Now ready, in 8vo. price 1*ls.* bound.

Among the principal subjects comprised in the present volume will be found:—The Blockade of Valetta—the Capture of Le Genereux and Le Guillaume Tell, the only two French Ships that escaped at the Battle of the Nile—Nelson's Return to England and Promotion to the Rank of Vice-Admiral of the Blue—THE BATTLE OF COPENHAGEN (the letters referring to which event are some of the most characteristic of this remarkable series)—Bonaparte's Army and Flotilla at Boulogne—Appointment of Nelson as Commander-in-Chief of the Fleet for the Defence of the English Coast, &c. &c.

## NEW WORKS OF FICTION.

TO BE HAD AT ALL THE LIBRARIES.

I.  
POMFRET; or, PUBLIC OPINION and PRIVATE JUDGMENT. By H. F. CHORLEY, Esq. 3 vols.II.  
DUNSTER CASTLE: a Tale of the Great Rebellion. By J. T. HEWLETT, M.A., Author of 'Peter Priggins,' 'The Parish Clerk,' 'Persons and Widows,' &c. 3 vols.III.  
A SECOND EDITION of MAIDS of HOUNOUR: a Tale of the Court of George L. 3 vols.IV.  
The GAMBLING HOUSE at BRUSSELS, The MASTER PASSION, The LOVE DRAUGHT, and other TALES. By T. C. GRATTAN, Esq.

Author of 'Highways and Byways,' 'The Heiress of Bruges,' &c.

"One of the best fictions from Mr. Grattan's hand. It is an excellent miscellany for all young readers who desire glowing description and passionate excitement."—*Athenaeum*.

V.  
THE ATTRACTIVE MAN.

By MRS. TROLLOPE. 3 vols.

"Among all the novels of Mrs. Trollope, numerous, varied, and admirable as they are, we do not call to mind one which has afforded us so much pleasure and profit as this new one. We do not one in which the characters so satisfy the judgment as to their truth, while it is so exciting the fancy and stir the feelings by their bold, strong, spirited delineation, and by situations in which the reader finds himself in the very scenes themselves. The hero is a consummately drawn character, and one that is new to the modern novel reader. Yet how perfectly natural, how true, and how exciting by the perpetual curiosity attendant on his brilliant career. The novel will be universally read, and will, we suspect, become the prime favourite of all the writer's works."—*Court Journal*.

HENRY COLBURN, Publisher, 13, Great Marlborough-street.